

FROM THE LIBRARY OF

REV. LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D. D.

BEQUEATHED BY HIM TO

THE LIBRARY OF

PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

2199
VCD





Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2011 with funding from
Calvin College





HYMNS AND CHANTS:

WITH

Offices of Devotion.

FOR USE IN

SUNDAY-SCHOOLS, PAROCHIAL AND WEEK-
DAY SCHOOLS, SEMINARIES AND
COLLEGES.

ARRANGED ACCORDING TO

THE CHURCH YEAR.

SING PRAISES UNTO GOD, SING PRAISES:

SING PRAISES UNTO OUR KING, SING PRAISES.

Psalm xlvil. 6

PHILADELPHIA:

REFORMED CHURCH PUBLICATION BOARD,
907 Arch Street.

Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1861, by

HENRY HARBAUGH.

in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States
for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

STEREOTYPED BY J. FAGAN, PHILADELPHIA.

INDEX OF CONTENTS.

I. INDEX OF PRAYERS.

Private prayer for the scholar, PAGE 17.

First office for opening and closing the school, 18-20.

Second office for opening and closing the school,
21-24.

Third office for opening and closing the school, 25-35.

Selections for Festival Days, 36-39.

A Litany, 40-44.

Prayers for meetings of Sunday School Teachers,
45-48.

II. HYMNOLOGICAL INDEX OF SUBJECTS

No. of Hymn.

GOD THE FATHER, 5, 41, 52, 132, 152.

GOD THE SON.

His Incarnation, 1-4, 8-19, 23, 24, 32.

Jesus, the Saviour, 36, 38, 40, 50, 72, 96, 161, 177.

His sufferings and death, 79-84, 139, 144, 160, 176.

His resurrection, 86-93, 99, 104, 105.

His ascension, 106, 107, 170.

His coming to Judgment, 6, 178, 181, 182.

His Prophetic office, 143, 162, 164, 165.

His Priestly office, 26, 74, 172.

His Kingly office, 3, 37, 43, 46, 76, 91.

GOD THE HOLY GHOST, 108-111, 150, 153, 156.

GOD THE HOLY TRINITY, 113-115.

THE CHURCH, 46-49, 125-127, 174.

The communion of saints, 151, 166.

The forgiveness of sins, 7, 71.

The resurrection of the body, 85.

The Life everlasting, 179-186, 124, 175.

(iii)

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

Hymns of self-dedication, 120, 137.*Hymns of penitence*, 53-56, 61-65, 68.*Hymns of faith*, 20, 51, 66, 67, 71, 128-130, 134, 135, 142, 169.*Hymns of love*, 21, 22, 58, 59, 94, 101, 103, 117, 119.*Hymns of joy and praise*, 11, 42, 77, 98, 112, 121, 158, 168.*Hymns of longing*, 45, 57, 95, 97, 100, 116, 119, 122, 123, 136, 138, 140, 143, 154, 155, 167, 171.*Hymns of peace and rest*, 25, 38, 60, 69, 70, 73, 75, 102, 141, 173.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

Baptism, 27, 28, 147-149.*Confirmation*, 189-191, 146.*Lord's supper*, 187, 188.*Lord's day*, 208-211.*Evening Hymns*, 192-198.*Morning Hymns*, 199-202.*New Year*, 29, 30, 133.*Missions*, 33-35.*National Hymns*, 203-207.*Opening and closing*, 212-216.*Doxologies*, 296-299.

III. INDEX OF CHANTS

No. of Chant.

Gloria in Excelsis, 1.*The Lord's Prayer*, 2.*Benedictus*, 5.*Te Deum*, 21.*Magnificat*, 14.*Miserere mei Deus*, 25.*Come to me*, 28.*Nearer, my God, to Thee*, 34.*The Child and the Angels*, 35.

INTRODUCTORY PREFACE.

HERE is a Hymn-Book designed for the use of children and youth. We can find no fault if our Preface shall be regarded in the light of an apology, as it will necessarily take that form, and is, in fact, so intended. That we should publish a new Hymn-Book for the young, in full view of the large collection of this class of books now lying before us, might easily be regarded as immodest and presumptuous. We accordingly proceed to justify ourselves.

The subject of Hymnology, during late years, has attracted new and increased attention. This is the result of a newly awakened and growing interest in the true nature of Christian worship.

It has been more clearly seen, and more deeply felt, that worship does not consist in mere sentiment, self-awakened and vaguely exercised by subjective endeavors, but in a steady surrender and offering of our whole being to the Triune God; that true worship is not "will-worship", but a worship called forth by a gracious power exerted upon our faith by the true objects of Christian worship and love—God the Father, Jesus Christ the Son, the Holy Ghost the Comforter; by the great facts of redemption, the Birth, Sufferings, Death, Resurrection, Ascension, Intercession, and Reigning of Jesus Christ; by the

Person and work of the Holy Ghost; and by the Church, with its holy sacraments and motherly nurture. As the genial heavens above, and the gladdening earth around, call forth the odor of flowers and the songs of birds, so does this glorious firmament of divine facts, acts, sacraments, ordinances, and gracious supernatural powers, over and around us in the Church, evoke from faith the true form and spirit of worship. The earth is bright, warm, and wakeful when it is shone upon; in like manner is the heart lively with the spirit of worship, when the divine and heavenly, as revealed in Christ and still present in the Church, are thus also made present to the consciousness of faith. To be apprehended by these, and to apprehend them in turn and yield to their power, is to have the true position and spirit of a worshipper.

A re-discussion of the subject of Christian worship has led to a new interest in it, in all its elements and relations. This begins, of course, with the inward and central—as the person and work of Christ and the Spirit, the nature of the Church, the sacraments and ordinances; but by a logical necessity it must extend also to matters comparatively outward, such as Christian Architecture, Church Music, Liturgies, and Hymn-Books.

Accordingly, a number of new Hymn-Books have lately appeared among various denominations. Not mere collections, and still less larger collections, have been desired: rather collections much smaller, if need be, but made with a deeper knowledge of what constitutes the true nature of a hymn suitable for use in public worship—looking less to number and variety, and more to quality.

It begins to be felt that a correct hymnological taste and criticism, based on a right conception of true Christian worship, must exclude from public use in worship all compositions that belong *prevaillingly* to the following classes:

1. Mere doctrinal statements of truth, however correct. This belongs to catechism and confession.
2. Poetry directly didactic. This belongs to the pulpit, and catechetical or Bible class.
3. Hymns in praise of virtues, graces, acts of worship, the Sabbath, Sunday-schools, the Bible. We can no more worship these than we can worship relics.
4. Mere descriptions of religious experiences, feelings, and emotions. These are to be awakened by worshipping God, not by singing of them, or to them.
5. Sentimental Hymns. These have their proper place in other circles of social life.
6. Descriptions of sins, and classes of sinners. This belongs to the sermon.
7. Hymns addressed to sinners with the view of alarming, instructing, or exhorting them. This also belongs to the sermon.
8. Hymns expressive of morbid feelings of despondency, discouragements, and "sorrow of the world". This is not penitence, neither does it produce it, but is a sinful feeding of unbelief.
9. Hymns telling what we have done, are doing, or intend to do. This falls into the sphere of profession and confession, and belongs to another place.
10. Hymns of self-examination. Turning the thoughts on one's-self is not worship, but only a preparation for it. The helps to self-examination are to be found in manuals of devotion, and their use belongs to the retirement of the closet.
11. Hymns so directly and formally referring to, and descriptive of, special occasions, as to turn the mind more to the occasion than to the object of worship. This is the defect in the largest number of hymns intended for anniversaries, national holidays, meetings of reform societies, and occasional celebrations of various kinds.

Other tests of the true hymn might be given; but let any one take only these, and honestly classify under them the contents of our Hymn-Books, and he will be surprised to find how small a number is left. Indeed, this is virtually done by those whose duty it is to select hymns in assemblies for public worship. To test this, let a pastor or Sunday-school superintendent mark all the hymns which he uses during any one year, and he will find, at the end of the year, that not one hundred, perhaps not fifty, are marked as having been used. He will discover that the same hymn has been sung many times; and that an unconscious criticism, an instinct of good pious taste, has silently ignored the large mass contained in the book, as not adapted to the purposes of public worship. Yet this vast amount of mere poetry—it is often not even that—is carried along in our Hymn-Books, the closing one being numbered 1306. or even upwards still! We much doubt whether 300 hymns, worthy of that name, and truly adapted to the uses of public worship, can be found in the English or any other language on earth. Sure we are that the pious taste of Christians generally does not in truth recognize anything like that number by feeling itself truly at home in the devotional use of them.

In our Hymn-Books for children and youth, the tests of the true hymn which we have pointed out are even still more disregarded. Under the erroneous idea that by such means a more practical influence will be exerted, the didactic, hortatory, biographical, and eulogistic prevail in these collections. All manner of lessons are taught, all manner of motives are presented to the mind of the child; forgetting altogether that in the spirit of a child, as also in the devotional spirit of the adult Christian, the heart, and not the mind, prevails. The ruling idea in these collections seems to be, to secure what is regarded as *adaptation*—not, however, adaptation of the hymn to the true idea of the worship of God,

but adaptation of the hymn to the child. The hymn is to do something to the child, — instruct it, warn it; in short, in its influence and use to terminate on the child, rather than to be the help and channel of its devotions to be offered to God.

The same mistaken zeal for practical adaptation is also responsible for the fact that so large a number of hymns for children are *childish* instead of *childlike*. True piety is childlike. Hymns that express faith, hope, love, — directing the whole heart and mind toward the great atonement and mediation of Christ, — when clothed in simple, chaste, and tasteful language, are much better adapted to the childlike than any puerile attempts to address the mind of the child by the use of words and phrases in which the sublime is so easily made ridiculous, and the solemn ludicrous.

Hymns for children are never adapted to their true needs when they are such as they must outgrow. The true hymn for a child must be in spirit and contents as suitable to the future adult as to the present child. The childish it will outgrow, but the childlike it will never leave behind. The associations of childhood with the hymn give a savor and a power to it for after-life which it can have in no other way. Why give children hymns to be interwoven with their memories which in later life they must regard in the same light as they then do their toys — the mere fossils of a period forever left behind? The hymns which they learn to love in childhood ought to be the same as those which shall best express their devotions amid the buoyancy of youth, the earnestness of middle life, and the decline of old age.

There is such a thing as the heart of a child apprehending, or being apprehended, by a hymn which its mind may not fully comprehend; like as a seed finds the soil adapted to all its infant needs, even though it has not yet tested, and cannot now appropriate, all the powers that lie in that same soil for

X INTRODUCTORY PREFACE.

its use. We are fully convinced that those are the best hymns for children which have the highest unction of devotion and least of puerile adaptation to the mere intellect of the child; and that it is by no means necessary that hymns, to be suitable to their wants, should be on a level with their own understandings. Were this necessary, could we regard the Lord's Prayer, the Apostles' Creed, the Decalogue, as adapted to children, and could it be regarded proper to induce them to commit these to memory early in life? Is not the Bible itself, the very best book for children, full of mysteries and truths that lie fairly beyond their early capacities? Moreover, does not observation teach us a lesson on the point in hand? Let it be noticed whether children of from eight to twelve years old are not more fond of those classic hymns which are not only far removed, in their contents, spirit, and language from the simplicity of nursery rhymes, but which are even lofty in their style, and full of that sublime adoration awakened by the deepest mysteries of faith. Spiritually, even as naturally, children love the sublime, and stand gazing entranced into a flood of glory, without ever asking themselves whether they understand it. The impression made lies in the heart, as the seed in the soil, to be revealed in due time.

St. Paul mentions three kinds of sacred compositions as suitable for devotional use—Psalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs. (Eph. v. 19; Col. iii. 16.¹)

¹ This last passage, taken as it stands in our translation, would seem to designate mutual teaching and admonition as the proper purposes of Psalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs. A different punctuation of the Greeks gives the passage another sense. Conybeare and Howson, in the "Life and Epistles of St. Paul," adopting the punctuation of Tishendorf, render the passage thus: "*Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly; teach and admonish one another in all wisdom. Let your singing be of psalms, and hymns, and spiritual songs, sung in thanksgiving, with your heart,*

1. Psalms are compositions which celebrate Divine acts, and sacred events, connected with the gracious dealings of God with His people. They are objective in their character; and when they sometimes express a subjective pious sense, it is only as this is awakened and called forth by a grateful review of such acts and events.

2. Hymns grow out of the subjective Christian consciousness. If psalms celebrate what God has done, and is doing, and promises to do, for His church, hymns express what the Church feels in consequence of such merciful love. But while hymns are thus subjective in their character, it is not the subjectivity of the individual to which they give expression, but the subjective consciousness of the universal Church. In the hymn, Herder has correctly said, "must sound the language of an universal confession of *one* heart and faith." The general consciousness of the Church, by a sovereign law of its own catholic life, determines the true hymn, rejecting all that speak not its universal language, as the plastic life of the plant refuses what is not suited to its nature. Hymns which

unto God." In their comments on the corresponding passage, Eph. v. 19, where a similar punctuation is followed, the most satisfactory reasons for this rendering, based on the context and scope, are given. On Col. iii. 16, Dr. Clark says: "Through bad *pointing*, this verse is not very intelligible; the several members of it should be distinguished thus: *Let the doctrine of Christ dwell richly among you; teaching and admonishing each other in all wisdom; singing, with grace in your hearts, unto the Lord, in psalms, hymns, and spiritual songs.* This arrangement the original will not only bear; but it absolutely requires it." Thus, neither of these passages bear any witness against the tests of the true hymn which we have presented. But without resorting to this rendering of the passage in hand, it may be remarked that Christians may mutually teach and admonish one another by the use of a hymn that is neither directly didactic nor hortatory, even as they may by devoutly offering together the Lord's Prayer, which is wholly devotional, and only indirectly didactic and hortatory.

belong to this class take their places naturally and silently in the bosom of Christian love, and go on in their pious mission from land to land, and from age to age, gathering a richer savor by time, and are loved the more because loved by so many and loved so long.

3. Spiritual songs express the subjective feelings of the individual. They are the hummings of the heart in its own personal exercises, agreeably to its own peculiar tastes, and in its own hours of meditative devotion. They express privately, and for the individual Christian's edification, what cannot be presumed to be general in a public service of the Church. If suitable beyond individual use, it is only in small, familiar, confidential Christian circles, where the mutuality of feeling may be surely known.

Hymns of this last class, though not strictly adapted to use in public worship, have their appropriate place in a Hymn-Book; and a due proportion of them will accordingly be found in this collection.

We have too high a sense of the greatness of the task to think of claiming perfection for our work; we wish only to say that we have endeavored to avoid the faults which we have freely and in all honesty pointed out. How far the general judgment of the Church will coincide with our own is to be tested. We have been particular herein to advertise the reader of the fact, that in regard to the matters referred to, this Hymn-Book for children and youth differs essentially from those now in common use. If this were not so, no other consideration could have induced us to add another to the large number already at hand.

We have admitted a few hymns which would not endure the strict application to them of our tests, on account of merits of another sort, which may at least allow their introduction. We have, on the other hand, omitted many more which a judgment not based on the principles of Hymnology we have

sought herein to justify, would have admitted as first in rank in their adaptation to the young. Watts's beautiful Cradle Hymn we have introduced for private use in the family.

We have introduced a number of psalms and lofty hymns of the church arranged as chants and set to music. We will give the reason. Children love chants whenever they are taught to sing them. They afford room for the free, lively, wild warblings of childhood; and yet they maintain the dignity and solemnity that belongs to divine worship. Whoever has had much to do with the instruction of children, knows how prone they are to flag in the grave metrical tunes, and how fondly they snatch up the gallop glee tunes adapted—sometimes *adopted*—from the common convivial and sentimental song airs, and the wild chorus tunes used in fanatical excitements. There is, in children, a love for tunes of free and lively movement—they want the chant; and if this is not furnished them, they will catch up those frivolous airs just referred to. When the chant is offered they love it; and when learned they need never unlearn it; since the chant, as it is admirably suited to the free, joyous simplicity of children's tastes, so also is it adequate to give expression to the loftiest and sublimest worship to which the ripest tastes of adult age can attain. We have ourselves proved by experience what we here assert; and any one who will only introduce chanting among children will soon assure himself in like manner of its adaptedness to their tastes and needs.

Though the music of the chants is placed at their head, yet perhaps the best way to familiarize a school with the tune is to copy it on a black-board, where the notes may be pointed to, while practising, in full view of all. In this way any favorite piece of music, not contained in this book, can easily be made familiar in a school. The psalms and hymns are all sung to the music under which they are respectively placed.

For the tunes, as well as for the division of the words under the chants, we are greatly indebted to that excellent work, the "*Cantate Domino*," by Dr. Lewis H. Steiner and Prof. Henry Schwing, of Baltimore, Md. We also received valuable assistance in this part of our work from T. D. Fisher, A. M., of Lebanon, and Miss Mary Krause, of Norristown, Pa.

The need of suitable offices of devotion for opening and closing schools has been felt by many. We have furnished several. The third, requiring an active part to be taken by the school, will, we hope, meet the wants of schools where such service is preferred. The other simpler forms may be used where the school is expected to take only a silent part in the devotional exercises. It will be seen that any of these offices may be used in week-day schools of all grades, which are opened and closed with devotional services, by a few verbal adaptations which are indicated by words in parenthesis.

The arrangement of the hymnological part according to the order of the Church-Year, will be no inconvenience to those who do not follow this order in their services; while it will be of great value to those who do. The Psalm indicated at the head of each Sunday has been selected for its adaptation to the spirit of the day and season in the Church-Year; it may in any case be read as a devotional part of the opening service. In schools where no reference is had to the order of the Church-Year, any other portion of Scripture, if it be preferred, may be read in its place, and also substituted for the Gospel and Epistle for the day. The Collect, or short Prayer, is introduced that it may be conveniently used in schools where the order of the Church-Year is followed, and also with the hope that children may be induced to commit one of them to memory every week, and thus store their memories with the language of prayer. It is proper to say that the introduction of this feature of the book was suggested by a venerable German Hymn-Book of

the German Reformed Church, published at Marburg in the year 1745. In that book, however, the Gospels and Epistles for the whole year, as well as the Collects, are printed out at length, which we did not regard necessary, as the Bible from which to read them is always at hand; and hence we have saved space by merely indicating where they may be found.

To the favor and blessing of the great and good Shepherd of Israel, this well-meant effort to serve the lambs of the flock, is humbly and devoutly commended.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, LEBANON, PA.

August 19, 1861.

1870
The first of the year
was a very dry one
and the crops were
very poor. The
weather was very
warm and the
crops were very
poor. The
weather was very
warm and the
crops were very
poor.

The second of the year
was a very wet one
and the crops were
very good. The
weather was very
cool and the
crops were very
good. The
weather was very
cool and the
crops were very
good.

The third of the year
was a very dry one
and the crops were
very poor. The
weather was very
warm and the
crops were very
poor. The
weather was very
warm and the
crops were very
poor.

A PRIVATE PRAYER FOR THE SCHOLAR.

WHEN you have taken your seat in the class, and before the opening service begins, offer up devoutly this prayer :

ALMIGHTY GOD, Heavenly Father, help me by Thy Holy Spirit to worship Thee. Grant me grace, as from the lips of my teacher, to learn of Thee. Reveal Thy Holy Gospel to me. By Thy Holy Spirit enlighten and instruct me in the knowledge of God and divine things. Strengthen and confirm me in true piety. Unite me more closely to Thyself and Thy flock. Deliver me from all evil, and dwell in me by Thy grace. Bless my Teacher, and all who are here present; and prepare us all to live in Thy love, that we may die in Thy peace, and be numbered with Thy saints in glory everlasting: through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom with Thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, be honor and glory, world without end. Amen.

OFFICES OF DEVOTION.

FIRST SERVICE.

MEET us, O Lord, in all our doings with Thy most gracious favor, and further us with Thy continual help; that in all our works, begun, continued, and ended in Thee, we may glorify Thy holy name, and finally, by Thy mercy, attain everlasting life: through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

MERCIFUL GOD, we make our humble intercessions before Thee in behalf of these children (youth), that as they have been admitted by baptism into Thy covenant of grace, they may be more and more renewed by Thy Holy Spirit, under the watchful care and tender nurture of Thy church. *Amen.*

GRANT that they, receiving with all readiness of mind the lessons of Thy word, may be brought to the full knowledge of Thy grace, and to true faith in Jesus

Christ. Cause all sinful affections to die in them, and all things belonging to the Spirit to live and grow in them. Give them strength to gain the victory over the devil, the world, and the flesh. Defend them against temptation and every snare. Let Thy fatherly hand be ever over them, to supply their wants for this life; and let Thy Holy Spirit guide their feet in the way of Thy commandments. Make them living members of Thy Holy Church, and heirs through hope of Thine everlasting kingdom, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O MERCIFUL GOD, we ask Thy blessing upon all Thy servants, to whom Thou hast committed the work of teaching the young; guide us, O Thou good Shepherd of the sheep, that we may be able to guide the lambs of Thy flock in the way of life; and give us Thy continual grace, that we may persevere in the good work which we have undertaken; that, having gone forth bearing precious seed, we may return with joy bringing our sheaves with us. We ask all these mercies in the name and for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

THE CLOSING OF THE SCHOOL.

O LORD JESUS, gracious Shepherd of Israel, tenderly regard these children (youth), the lambs of Thy fold. Carry them in thy bosom; cause them to know Thy voice, to obey Thy will, and to follow Thy steps. Be with them at all times, and in all places. Give them what Thy wisdom knoweth to be for their good, nor withhold from them that blessing which maketh rich and addeth no sorrow. Teach them to know Thee, the only hope and Saviour of sinners. Help them to receive with meekness the engrafted Word which is able to save their souls; and, walking in the way of righteousness, may they grow in grace as members of Thy Church on earth, while they live; and when they die, may they be received into Thy fold in heaven, there to praise Thee, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, even one God, world without end.
Amen.

Our Father who art in heaven, etc

SECOND SERVICE.

After a Psalm or Hymn has been sung, the Leader shall read the Psalm for the day, or the Gospel and Epistle for the day, or both. In place of these he may select a Lesson from the Scriptures. Then he shall first offer the Collect for the day, continuing as follows:

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, our Heavenly Father, we confess that we have greatly offended against Thee, not only by evil words and deeds, but also by sinful thoughts and desires. But, O Lord, we heartily repent of our sins; we condemn ourselves and flee to the cross of Thy dear Son; for His sake have mercy upon us. Deliver us from the guilt and power of sin. Create in us a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within us. Take not Thy Holy Spirit from us. Restore unto us the joy of Thy salvation, that, with cheerful hearts, we may serve Thee in holiness and righteousness all the days of our life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY GOD, whose Blessed Son humbly sat among the children in the Temple, seeking instruction from the Jewish doctors, mercifully grant that we, taking

Him as our Example, may reverently listen to those whom Thou hast appointed to teach us, and may have grace to improve our talents to Thy honor and glory, through the same Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord *Amen.*

WE beseech Thee, O Lord, open Thy holy heavens, that Thy gifts may descend to us all. Open our eyes, that our hearts may look back to Thee. Visit this nursery of Thine own planting with the refreshing dews of Thy grace. Strengthen the weak, relieve the contrite, confirm the strong. Build us up in love; cleanse us by the Spirit of purity; enlighten us with true wisdom, and mercifully sustain us by Thy grace. *Amen.*

LORD JESUS, Good Shepherd, who didst lay down Thy life for the sheep, defend the purchase of Thy Blood. Feed the hungry, give drink to the thirsty, seek for the lost, bring back the wandering, and bind up that which is broken. *Amen.*

PUT forth Thine own hand from heaven, and touch the heart of each one here. Let us share the power and grace of Thy presence, and receive the joy of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may abide under Thy blessing. *Amen.*

PROSPER us, O Lord, in the learning of Thy Holy Wil.; graft in our hearts the love of Thy name; increase in us true piety; nourish us with all goodness: and of Thy great mercy keep us in union with Thee, and in fellowship with all Thy saints unto everlasting life: through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE CLOSING OF THE SCHOOL.

ALMIGHTY GOD, our Heavenly Father, who alone giveth the increase, and whose blessing maketh truly rich; regard with favor, we beseech Thee, the worship and service of Thy servants, and establish upon us the work of our hands for Thy praise. Bestow upon these children (youth) the grace and blessing of Thy Holy Spirit, that they, being trained in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, may choose and love Thy holy way, and nevermore depart from it. After the example of our Blessed Saviour, may they wax strong in spirit, increase in wisdom, and in favor with God and man. By Thy saving power defend them against temptation, and deliver them from evil; so that, when Thou makest up Thy jewels in Thy glorious kingdom, they

may all be there, and all be Thine: through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

To Thy care and keeping we commit ourselves, for Thou hast redeemed us, O Lord God of truth. Let Thy mercy be upon us, as our trust is in Thee. Protected by the Love of the Father, sustained and furthered by the Grace of the Son, quickened and comforted by the Communion of the Holy Ghost, grant, O Lord our God, that we may live in Thy fear, die in Thy peace, rest in hope, and attain to the resurrection of the saints. *Amen.*

Our Father who art in heaven, *&c.*

THIRD SERVICE.

The school rising, the Leader shall begin with one of the following introductory sentences:

I.

OUR help is in the name of the Lord,
who made heaven and earth.

R. Amen.

II.

As the heart panteth after the water-
brooks, so panteth my soul after Thee, O
God.

*R. My soul thirsteth for God, for the
living God.*

III.

O Lord, open Thou my lips.

*R. And my mouth shall show forth Thy
praise.*

IV.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us;

R. And cause His face to shine upon us.

V.

Let the words of my mouth, and the
meditation of my heart, be acceptable in

Thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer.

R. Amen.

VI

I will wash my hands in innocency ;

R. So will I compass Thine altar, O Lord.

VII.

The Lord is in His holy temple :

R. Let all the earth keep silence before Him.

Let us pray.

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, who art the Help of those that flee unto Thee ; we confess that we have greatly offended against Thee, not only by evil words and deeds, but also by sinful thoughts and desires ; cleanse us, we beseech Thee, from our sins, secret and open. Let Thy favor be present with us, that with a firm faith, a calm hope, and a peaceful love, we may bring our worship before Thee. By Thy Holy Spirit ; enkindle within us holy and heavenly desires, that we may both ask such things as shall please Thee, and also obtain what we ask : through the glorious merits and mediation of Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom with Thee and the Holy

Ghost be honor and glory, world without end.

R. Amen.

Then all, still standing, shall join audibly in repeating the Creed:

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ His only begotten Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hades; the third day He rose from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Catholic Church; the Communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen

Lord, we believe.

R. Help Thou, O Lord, our unbelief!

Praise ye the Lord.

R. The Lord's name be praised!

Then shall the whole school sing the Angelic Hymn (p. 300), the Te Deum (p. 322), or any suitable Psalm or Hymn.

The children being seated, the Leader shall read the

Psalm for the day, or the Gospel and Epistle for the day, or both. If it be preferred, any other selection of Scripture may be read.

Then, the school rising, the Leader shall proceed, using any one of the following selections,¹ the school responding:

[On the festival days the selections for those occasions (see pp. 36-39) shall take the place of these. The one for Advent may be used during the four Sundays in Advent; the one for Christmas, the Sunday after Christmas; the one for Epiphany, on all the Epiphany Sundays; the one for Easter, on the three Sundays after Easter; and the one for Ascension day, on the Sunday after the Ascension.]

I.

For ever, O Lord, Thy word is settled in heaven.

R. The entrance of Thy word giveth light.

The Law of the Lord is perfect,

R. Converting the soul.

The testimony of the Lord is sure,

R. Making wise the simple.

¹ As there are seven introductory sentences, so there are here seven selections. It will be easier for the school to follow the service, if it is understood that whatever number of the Sentences has been used, the corresponding number in these Selections will always be used in the same service. This mode will also regularly vary these parts of the service.

The statutes of the Lord are right,

R. Rejoicing the heart.

The commandment of the Lord is pure,

R. Enlightening the eyes.

Wherewith shall a young man cleanse
his way?

R. By taking heed thereto according to
Thy word.

II.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet,

R. And a light unto my path.

I will delight myself in Thy statutes :

R. I will not forget Thy word.

The word of the Lord is quick and
powerful.

R. A discerner of the thoughts and in-
tents of the heart.

Let the word of Christ dwell in you
richly.

R. In all wisdom.

III.

Sanctify them through Thy truth :

R. Thy word is truth.

All flesh is as grass,

R. And all the glory of man as the
flower of grass.

The grass withereth, and the flower
thereof fadeth away :

R. But the word of the Lord endureth for ever.

Heaven and earth shall pass away :

R. But my word shall not pass away.

IV.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills,
from whence cometh my help.

R. My help cometh from the Lord, which
made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved :
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

R. Behold, He that keepeth Israel shall
neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper : the Lord is the
shade upon thy right hand.

R. The sun shall not smite thee by day,
nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all
evil : He shall preserve thy soul.

R. The Lord shall preserve thy going
out and thy coming in from this time forth,
and even for evermore.

V.

Blessed are the poor in spirit :

R. For theirs is the kingdom of God.

Blessed are they that mourn :

R. For they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek :

R. For they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness :

R. For they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful :

R. For they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart :

R. For they shall see God.

Blessed are the peace-makers :

R. For they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake :

R. For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

VI.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants of the Lord, praise the name of the Lord.

R. Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth, and for evermore.

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same,

R. The Lord's name is to be praised.

The Lord is high above all nations,

R. And His glory above the heavens.

He humbleth Himself to behold the things that are in heaven, and in the earth.

R. Praise ye the Lord.

VII.

The Lord is nigh unto them that call upon Him :

R. To all that call upon Him in truth.

How precious are Thy thoughts unto me,
O God !

R. How great is the sum of them !

If I should count them, they are more
in number than the sand ;

R. When I awake, I am still with Thee.
Search me, O God, and know my heart :

R. Try me, and know my thoughts :

And see if there be any wicked way in
me,

R. And lead me in the way everlasting.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost :

R. *As it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.*

The Lord be with you.

R. *And with thy Spirit.*

Let us pray.

*Then the Leader shall offer the Collect for the day.¹
the school responding at the close : Amen.*

¹ The Collect of every Sunday in the year is suitable to be used on every succeeding day of the week, and can therefore be properly so used in parochial or Christian schools.

ALMIGHTY GOD, our Heavenly Father, Fountain of all blessings, and Giver of every good and perfect gift, send down upon us the healthful Spirit of Thy grace, that we may worthily approach Thy throne of mercy, and glorify Thee with the offerings of praise: through Jesus Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

O GOD, Thou art light, and in Thee is no darkness at all, draw us to Thy dear Son, our Saviour, who is the true light of the world. Grant us grace, as from the lips of those who teach us, to learn of Thee. Reveal Thy holy Gospel to us. By Thy Holy Spirit enlighten and instruct us in the knowledge of divine things. Deliver us from all unholy thoughts and desires. Unite us more closely to Thyself, and to all Thy children. Strengthen and confirm us in true piety; and guide our steps in the paths of innocence and peace: through Jesus Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

LORD JESUS, who in the days of Thy flesh didst take little children into Thine arms and bless them; remember in great mercy all children (youth) who are consecrated to Thee by Holy Baptism. Confirm

and keep them in the grace of Thy holy covenant. Grant that they may steadfastly renounce the devil with all his ways and works, the world with its vain pomp and glory, and the flesh with all its sinful desires; that, growing up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, they may keep Thy holy will and commandments all the days of their life.

R. Amen.

O LORD, bless Thy Church, which Thou hast redeemed with Thy most precious blood. Illuminate her ministers with true knowledge and understanding of Thy Word. Enlarge her borders, and clothe her with the beauty of holiness and peace. Encourage the hearts of her members in every place, and bless them with Thy salvation.

R. Amen.

Then let the whole school unite in the Lord's Prayer :

OUR Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation. But deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever.
Amen

THE CLOSING OF THE SCHOOL.

After the singing of a Psalm, Hymn. or Chant, the school may be closed as follows:

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY GOD, our Heavenly Father, by whose goodness we have now been instructed in Thy divine and saving truth: enlighten our souls to the full understanding of what has been spoken; and give us hearts to obey Thy will, that we may not only be hearers of spiritual words, but also doers of good works, and thus glorify Thee in a pure faith and a blameless life: through Jesus Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

Then shall be sung the Doxology, which may be the Gloria Patri, or one of the Metrical Doxologies. This will conclude the service, unless a minister should be present, who will pronounce the Benediction, as follows:

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all.

R. Amen.

SELECTIONS FOR THE FESTI-
VAL DAYS.

*On Festival days the following are to be used in the
place of the Selections on pp. 28-32.*

ADVENT.

Hosanna to the Son of David ;

R. Blessed is He that cometh in the
name of the Lord.

The Desire of all nations shall come.

R. A light to lighten the Gentiles, and
the glory of Thy people Israel.

Prepare ye the way of the Lord,

R. Make His paths straight.

CHRISTMAS.

Behold, I bring you good tidings of
great joy,

R. Which shall be to all people.

Unto you is born this day, in the city of
David, a Saviour,

R. Which is Christ, the Lord.

He shall be great, and shall be called
the Son of the Highest ;

R. And the Lord God shall give unto
Him the throne of His father David.

And He shall reign over the house of
Jacob for ever ;

R. And of His kingdom there shall be no end.

Glory to God in the highest,

R. And on earth peace, good will to men.

EPIPHANY.

The Lord reigneth ; let the earth rejoice ;

R. Let the multitude of the isles be glad thereof.

Declare His glory among the heathen,
His wonders among all people.

R. Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth.

The people which sat in darkness saw a great light ;

R. And to them which sat in the region and shadow of death, light is sprung up.

The glory of the Lord shall be revealed,
and all flesh shall see it together.

R. And the Gentiles shall come to Thy light, and kings to the brightness of Thy rising.

GOOD FRIDAY.

Behold the Lamb of God ;

R. Which taketh away the sin of the world.

He was despised and rejected of men ;

R. A man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief.

Surely He hath borne our griefs ;

R. And carried our sorrows.

He was wounded for our transgressions ,

R. He was bruised for our iniquities.

All we like sheep have gone astray ; we
have turned every one to his own way ;

R. And the Lord hath laid on Him the
iniquity of us all.

EASTER.

The Lord is risen indeed.

R. He rose again the third day accord-
ing to the Scriptures.

Now is Christ risen from the dead ;

R. And become the first fruits of them
that slept.

Awake and sing, ye that dwell in dust.

R. Them which sleep in Jesus will God
bring with Him.

The Lord is risen indeed.

R. Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death where is thy sting ?

R. O grave where is thy victory ?

Thanks be to God, which giveth us the
victory :

R. Through our Lord Jesus Christ.

ASCENSION.

O clap your hands, all ye people ;

R. Shout unto God with the voice of
triumph.

God is gone up with a shout,

R. The Lord with the sound of a trumpet
Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be
ye lift up ye everlasting doors;

R. And the King of glory shall come in.
Who is this King of glory?

R. The Lord of Hosts, He is the King
of glory.

WHITSUNSIDE.

I will pour my Spirit upon thy seed;

R. And my blessing upon thine offspring.
And they shall spring up as among the
grass;

R. As willows by the water-courses.

God hath sent forth the Spirit of His
Son into your hearts, crying, Abba, Father.

R. Likewise the Spirit also helpeth our
infirmities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God;

R. And renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Thy presence;

R. And take not Thy Holy Spirit from
me

TRINITY SUNDAY.

Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord God of Hosts;

R. The whole earth is full of His glory.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty:

R. Which was, and is, and is to come.

Of Him, and through Him, and to Him,
are all things;

R. To whom be glory, for ever. Amen.

A LITANY.

In seasons of special solemnity, as in times when more than usual sickness prevails, or when a Teacher or scholar has been removed by death, after some remarks suited to the occasion, the school may be opened or closed with the following Litany, all kneeling:

O GOD the Father in heaven: have mercy upon us.

Have mercy upon us.

O GOD the Son, Redeemer of the world: have mercy upon us.

Have mercy upon us.

O GOD the Holy Ghost, proceeding from the Father and the Son: have mercy upon us.

Have mercy upon us.

O HOLY, blessed, and glorious Trinity, three Persons and one God: have mercy upon us.

Have mercy upon us.

ALMIGHTY, Holy, and most Merciful God, before whom all hearts are open and all desires known, deeply humbled on account of our sins, we make confession unto

Thee. Our sins, if we would, we cannot hide from Thee; for Thou searchest the heart and triest the reins, and all things are naked and open before Thee, with whom we have to do. Against Thee, Thee only, have we sinned, and done evil in Thy sight.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

REMEMBER not, Lord, our offences, nor the offences of our forefathers; neither take Thou vengeance of our sins: spare us, good Lord, spare Thy people, whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy most precious blood, and be not angry with us for ever.

Spare us, good Lord.

WHEREIN we have sinned against Thee, O Lord, in doing the things we ought not to have done, and in leaving undone the things which it was our duty to do:

O Lord forgive.

WHEREIN we have offended, or grieved, or injured any of our fellow-beings in word or deed:

O Lord forgive.

WHEREIN we have been irreverent and ungrateful to those whom Thou hast placed over us in the Family, the State, or the Church:

O Lord forgive.

WHEREIN we have entertained envy, ill-will, malice, or any other unholy feeling toward any one:

O Lord forgive.

WHEREIN we have fallen under the power of impure passions, affections, and desires, and thus have grieved Thy Holy Spirit:

O Lord forgive.

ALL our sins which we know, and all which we know not:

O Lord forgive.

FROM all evil and harm; from the power of sin, and the snares of the devil; from Thy wrath, and from everlasting damnation:

Good Lord, deliver us.

BY the mystery of Thy holy Incarnation; by Thine Agony and Bloody Sweat; by Thy Cross and Passion; by Thy precious burial; by Thy glorious Resurrection and Ascension; and by the coming of the Holy Ghost: in the hour of death and in the day of Judgment:

Good Lord, deliver us.

THAT it may please Thee to uphold us in all time of temptation with Thy free Spirit; to grant us true repentance, and

raise us when we fall; to strengthen and confirm us in Thy grace; and finally to beat down Satan under our feet:

We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.

O SON of God, the Redeemer of the world:

Have mercy upon us.

O LAMB of God that takest away the sin of the world:

Have mercy upon us.

O LAMB of God that takest away the sin of the world:

Grant us Thy peace.

O GOD, merciful Father, who despisest not the sighing of the contrite, nor rejectest the desire of the sorrowful: be favorable to our prayers which, in our afflictions that continually oppress us, we pour out before Thee; and graciously hear them, that those things which the craft of the devil or man worketh against us, may be brought to nought, and by the council of Thy goodness be dispersed; so that, being hurt by no persecutions, we may evermore give thanks unto Thee in Thy holy Church: through Jesus Christ our Lord.

R. Amen:

(O) GOD, from whom all holy desires, all

good counsels, and all just works do proceed: give unto Thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey Thy commandments, and also that we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may by Thy protection pass our time in peace and quietness: through Jesus Christ our Lord.

R. *Amen.*

PRAYERS,

FOR MEETINGS OF SUNDAY-SCHOOL TEACHERS.

OPENING PRAYERS.

When used by the minister, he may omit the part in brackets.

ALMIGHTY GOD, our Heavenly Father, whose we are and whom we serve; from Thee cometh all wisdom profitable to direct, and help for every duty; be graciously with us in our present assembly. May all our counsels be ordered in heavenly wisdom, and crowned with Thine abundant blessing: through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

MAKE us deeply sensible of our unworthiness to be co-workers with Christ and His ministers in making known the blessed gospel of Thy grace. Instruct Thou us by Thy Holy Spirit, that we may know the mind of the Spirit in the Holy Scriptures. Make us quick to learn, and apt to teach, that so we may impart of that which we have received, and be Thine instruments in leading others in the way of life. *Amen.*

KEEP us mindful, O Lord, that we are not our own, but belong to our faithful Sa-

viour, Jesus Christ. To Thee we dedicate ourselves anew. To Thee we offer all our designs, all our studies and endeavors, all that we have and are. Give us grace to renounce the vain pomp and glory of the world, and to choose the ways of charity and good works, that being wholly taken up with labors of mercy, we may escape the corruptions that are in the world through lust. Make our hearts humble, our words rich with the savor of grace, our lives consistent and pure, that in all things we may be an example to the lambs of Thy flock. *Amen.*

O LORD, of Thine infinite mercy bless the children committed to our charge. Open their understandings, and dispose their hearts to receive Thy truth. Deliver them from the evil that is in them by nature, and keep them from the evil that is around them in the world. Prepare them by Thy grace to fill every station of life to which Thy providence shall call them; and let it please Thee, O Lord, to raise up from among them those who shall testify for Thee in the Gospel of Thy Son. May they all live in Thy fear and favor, that when their earthly course is ended, they may die in Thy peace, and be numbered with Thy

saints in glory everlasting: through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

WE beseech Thee, O Lord, give Thy grace to parents and guardians, and to all those who have in charge any of the young members of Thy flock; that with all diligence, faithfulness, and affection, they may train them in the way they should go, so that none of them, through fault of others, may come short of eternal life. *Amen.*

[LORD JESUS, who art the chief Bishop and Shepherd of Thy people, bless Thy servant whom Thou hast appointed to minister to us in holy things; lead and sustain him by the Holy Spirit, that his ministrations may be clothed with power for our good, the increase of Thy church, and the glory of Thy name. *Amen.*]

THESE things, and whatsoever else Thou shalt see to be necessary and convenient for us, and for Thy whole church, we humbly ask through Thy name and merits, O blessed Saviour, whom with the Father and the Holy Spirit, we worship as one God, world without end. *Amen.*

CLOSING PRAYER.

O LORD, our Heavenly Father, whose blessing maketh rich, and by whose Spirit all our doings must be sanctified; we humbly commend ourselves and our work to Thy favor. Let Thy blessing rest upon the services in which we have now been engaged; and may our feeble endeavors result in great glory to Thy name. Increase our zeal in the good work unto which Thou hast called us. Make us wise and faithful, humble and modest, firm and persevering, full of faith and of the Holy Ghost. Let Thy glory shine forth in our lives; help us, by a meek and quiet spirit, to imitate our blessed Saviour, and show forth a good example to all men. Hear, O Lord, our prayers; and grant us all things we need for this world and for that which is to come: through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom with Thee and the ever blessed Spirit, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

Our Father who art in heaven, etc.

HYMNS FOR SCHOOLS.

THE CHRISTMAS SEASON. ADVENT.

ALMIGHTY GOD, we beseech Thee, grant us grace that we may wait with vigilance for the Advent of Thy Son, our Lord; that when He shall arise from Thy right hand, to visit the earth in righteousness, and Thy people with salvation, He may find us, not sleeping in sin, but diligent in His service and rejoicing in His praises; that so we may enter in with Him unto the marriage-supper of the Lamb: through His merits, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

I. **ADVENT HYMN.** **L. M.**

HAIL, Jesus! Israel's Hope and Light!
Prophets and Priests prepared Thy way,
Thy people, through the breaking night,
With waiting joy foresaw Thy day.

By Jacob's Star the Gentiles found
Light on their mystic longings poured;
Wise men from dismal regions round,
Bowed at Thy manger and adored.

Thy Advent, Lord, revives the world;
Thy life shall waiting nations know;
The banner of Thy truth unfurled,
Shall glorious on the mountains glow.

The vales, where darkness lingers last,
Now kindle in prophetic light;
The morning breaks! for ever past
The fearful reign of ancient night.

Hail, glorious Advent! heavenly birth!
Shout, saints, in triumph, Christ appears;
Good will to men, and peace on earth,
Shall reign throughout the golden years.

FIRST SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

PSALM XXIV

Gospel: St. Matt. xxi. 8-11 } St. John i. 1-18.
Epistle: Rom. xiii. 11-14 } 1 John i. 1—ii. 2.

ALMIGHTY GOD, give us grace that we may cast away the works of darkness, and put upon us the armor of light now, in the time of this mortal life, in which Thy Son Jesus Christ came to visit us in great humility; that in the last day, when He shall come again in His glorious majesty, to judge both the quick and the dead, we may rise to the life immortal, through Him who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, now and forever. *Amen.*

2. MESSIAH'S COMING KINGDOM. C. M.

JOY to the world; the Lord is come,
 Let earth receive her King;
 Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,
 And heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns,
 Let men their songs employ;
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
 Repeat the sounding joy. —

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground:
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

3.

C. M.

CHRIST'S FIRST AND SECOND COMING.

SING to the Lord, ye distant lands,
Ye tribes of ev'ry tongue;
His rich display of grace demands
A new and nobler song.

Say to the nations, Jesus reigns,
God's own almighty Son;
His power the sinking world sustains,
And grace surrounds His throne.

Let heav'n proclaim the joyful day;
Joy through the earth be seen;
Let cities shine in bright array,
And fields in cheerful green.

Let an unusual joy surprise
The islands of the sea;
Ye mountains sink, ye valleys rise;
Prepare the Lord His way.

Behold, He comes! He comes to bless
The nations as their God;
To show the world His righteousness,
And send His truth abroad.

But when His voice shall raise the dead,
And bid the world draw near,
How will the guilty nations dread,
To see their Judge appear!

4.

THE INCARNATION.

S. M.

YE saints, proclaim abroad
The honors of your King;
To Jesus your incarnate God,
Your songs of praises sing.

Not angels round the throne
Of majesty above,
Are half so much oblig'd as we,
To our Immanuel's love.

They never sunk so low,
They are not rais'd so high;
They never knew such depths of woe,
Such heights of majesty.

The Saviour did not join
Their nature to His own;
For them He shed no blood divine,
Nor breath'd a single groan.

May we with angels vie
The Saviour to adore;
Our debts are greater far than theirs,
O be our praises more!

SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

PSALM LXXX.

Gospel: St. Luke xxi. 25-33 } *St. Matt.* xxv. 1-13.
Epistle: Rom. xv. 4-13 } *Heb.* x. 1-9.

CLEANSE our conscience, we beseech Thee,
 Almighty God, by the daily visitation of
 Thy grace; that when Thy Son, our Lord Jesus
 Christ, shall come, He may find us fit for His
 appearing, and ready to meet Him without spot,
 in the company of all His saints: who liveth and
 reigneth with Thee, and the Holy Ghost, ever
 one God, world without end. *Amen.*

5

PRAISE TO OUR CREATOR.

L. M

BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
 Ye nations bow with sacred joy;
 Know that the Lord is God alone;
 He can create, and He destroy.

His sov'reign pow'r, without our aid,
 Made us of clay, and form'd us men;
 And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd,
 He brought us to His fold again.

We are His people, we His care,
 Our souls and all our mortal frame;
 What lasting honors shall we rear,
 Almighty Maker, to Thy name!

We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
 High as the heav'ns our voices raise;
 And earth with her ten thousand tongues
 Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

Wide as the world is Thy command,
 Vast as eternity Thy love;
 Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
 When rolling years shall cease to move.

6. CHRIST OUR JUDGE. C. M

THAT awful day will surely come,
 Th' appointed hour makes haste,
 When I must stand before my Judge,
 And pass the solemn test.

Thou lovely Chief of all my joys—
 Thou Sov'reign of my heart—
 How could I bear to hear Thy voice
 Pronounce the word—"Départ."

Oh! wretched state of deep despair,
 To see my God remove,—
 And fix my doleful station where
 I must not taste His love!

Oh! tell me that my worthless name
Is graven on Thy hands;
Show me some promise in Thy book,
Where my salvation stands.

7.

MERCY IN JUDGMENT.

S. M

MY soul, repeat His praise
Whose mercies are so great;
Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.

God will not always chide:
And when His strokes are felt,
His strokes are fewer than our crimes,
And lighter than our guilt.

High as the heav'ns are rais'd
Above the ground we tread;
So far the riches of His grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.

His pow'r subdues our sins;
And His forgiving love,
Far as the east is from the west,
Doth all our guilt remove.

The pity of the Lord,
To those that fear His name,
Is such as tender parents feel:
He knows our feeble frame.

He knows we are but dust,
Scatter'd with ev'ry breath;
His anger, like a rising wind,
Can send us swift to death.

Our days are as the grass,
Or like the morning flow'r:
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,
It withers in an hour.

But Thy compassions, Lord,
To endless years endure;
And children's children ever find
Thy words of promise sure.

THIRD SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

PSALM LXXXV.

Gospel: St. Matt. xi. 2-10 } Luke xvii. 20-37.

Epistle: 1 Cor. iv. 1-5 } 1 Thess. v. 1-8.

INCLINE, O Lord, we beseech Thee, Thine ear to our prayers, and visit the darkness of our mind with the Day-spring from on high; that at the second coming of thy Son to judge the world, we may hasten with joy to meet Him, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

8. THE REDEEMER'S MISSION. C. M.

HARK, the glad sound! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promis'd long!
Let ev'ry heart prepare a throne,
And ev'ry voice a song.

On Him the Spirit largely pour'd,
Exerts its sacred fire:
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
His holy breast inspire.

He comes the pris'ners to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

He comes from thickest films of vice
 To clear the mental ray,
 And on the eyeballs of the blind
 To pour celestial day.

He comes the broken heart to bind,
 The bleeding soul to cure;
 And with His righteousness and grace
 T' enrich the humble poor.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
 Thy welcome shall proclaim;
 And heav'n's eternal arches ring
 With Thy beloved name.

9. WATCHMAN! WHAT OF THE NIGHT? 7s

WATCHMAN! tell us of the night,
 What its signs of promise are?
 Trav'ller! o'er yon mountain's height
 See that glory-beaming star!
 Watchman! does its beauteous ray
 Aught of hope or joy foretell?
 Trav'ller! yes: it brings the day, —
 Promis'd day of Israel

Watchman! tell us of the night!
 Higher yet that star ascends:
 Trav'ller! blessedness and light,
 Peace and truth, its course portends!
 Watchman! will its beams alone
 Gild the spot that gave them birth?
 Trav'ller! ages are its own,
 See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

Watchman! tell us of the night,
 For the morning seems to dawn:
 Trav'ler! darkness takes its flight,
 Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
 Watchman! let thy wand'rings cease:
 Hie thee to thy quiet home:
 Trav'ler! lo! the Prince of Peace,
 Lo! the Son of God is come.

10. WELCOME TO CHRIST. 8s & 7a.

WELCOME, welcome, dear Redeemer,
 Welcome to this heart of mine;
 Be Thou mine, and mine forever,
 And my soul forever Thine —
 Thine, O Saviour,
 Thine forever,
 Be this ransomed heart of mine.

Welcome, welcome, dear Redeemer,
 Welcome to this heart of mine;
 Be Thy life, my light and glory,
 Let Thy light within me shine —
 Light of heaven,
 Kindly given,
 Shine within my bosom, shine.

Welcome, welcome, dear Redeemer,
 Welcome to this heart of mine;
 Take, O take me, Lord, forever,
 Thine I am and only Thine;
 Jesus, never
 Shall we sever —
 I am Thine, and Thou art mine.

FOURTH SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

PSALM IV.

Gospel: St. John i. 19-34 } St. John iii. 22-36.
Epistle: Philip. iv. 4-7 } Gal. iii. 21-29.

ARISE, O Lord, we beseech Thee, and show unto us speedily the power of Thy glorious salvation; that we, being redeemed from our sins, and delivered out of the hands of our enemies, may be enabled to serve Thee without fear, in holiness and righteousness before Thee, all the days of our life: through the mediation of Thy Son, our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

11. PRAISE FOR REDEMPTION. C. VI

O FOR a thousand tongues to sing
 My great Redeemer's praise, —
 The glories of my God and King,
 The triumphs of His grace.

My gracious Master, and my God,
 Assist me to proclaim,
 To spread, through all the earth abroad,
 The honors of Thy Name.

Jesus! the Name that charms our fears,
 That bids our sorrows cease;
 'Tis music in the sinner's ears;
 'Tis life, and health, and peace.

He breaks the power of reigning sin;
 He sets the pris'ner free;
 His blood can make the foulest clean;
 His blood availed for me.

12.

SALVATION.

C M

SALVATION, O, the joyful sound!
 'Tis pleasure to our ears;
 A sov'reign balm for every wound,
 A cordial for our fears.

Buried in sorrow and in sin,
 At hell's dark door we lay;
 But we arise, by grace divine,
 To see a heav'nly day.

Salvation! let the echo fly
 The spacious earth around,
 While all the armies of the sky
 Conspire to raise the sound.

13.

THE INCARNATION OF CHRIST. C M.

MORTALS, awake, with angels join,
 And chant the solemn lay;
 Joy, love, and gratitude combine
 To hail the auspicious day.

In heaven the rapturous song began,
 And sweet seraphic fire
 Through all the shining legions ran,
 And strung and tuned the lyre.

Swift through the vast expanse it flew,
 And loud the echo rolled;
 The theme, the song, the joy was new,
 'T was more than heaven could hold.

Down through the portals of the sky
 The impetuous torrent ran;
 And angels flew with eager joy,
 To bear the news to man.

Hark! the cherubic armies shout,
 And glory leads the song:
 God will and peace are heard throughout
 The harmonious, angel throng.

With joy the chorus we'll repeat,
 "Glory to God on high;
 Good will and peace are now complete,
 Jesus was born to die."

Hail, Prince of Life! forever hail,
 Redeemer, Brother, Friend!
 Though earth, and time, and life should fail,
 Thy praise shall never end.

14. CONDESCENSION OF CHRIST. C. M.

THE Saviour! O what endless charms
 Dwell in the blissful sound!
 Its influence every fear disarms,
 And spreads sweet comfort round.

CHRISTMAS SEASON.

Here pardon, life, and joys divine,
In rich effusion flow,
For guilty rebels lost in sin,
And doomed to endless woe.

The Almighty Former of the skies
Stooped to our vile abode;
While angels viewed with wondering eyes,
And hailed the incarnate God.

Oh! the rich depths of love divine!
Of bliss a boundless store!
Dear Saviour, let me call Thee mine;
I cannot wish for more.

On Thee alone my hope relies,
Beneath Thy cross I fall;
My Lord, my Life, my Sacrifice,
My Saviour, and my All.

CHRISTMAS.

PSALM XCVIII.

Gospel: St. John i. 1-14 } St. Luke ii. 1-20.
Epistle: Heb. i. 1-12 } Phil. ii. 5-11.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hast given us Thy only begotten Son to take our nature upon Him, and as at this time to be born of a pure virgin; grant that we, being regenerate and made Thy children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by Thy Holy Spirit after the image of this same blessed and glorious Christ: who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

15. THE BIRTH OF CHRIST. 8s & 7s

HARK! what mean those holy voices,
 Sweetly sounding through the skies,
 Lo! th' angelic host rejoices,
 Heav'nly hallelujahs rise.

Listen to the wondrous story,
 Which they chant in hymns of joy;
 "Glory in the highest, glory!
 Glory be to God most high!

"Peace on earth, good will from heav'n,
 Reaching far as man is found;
 Souls redeem'd, and sins forgiven,
 Loud our golden harps shall sound.

"Christ is born, the great Anointed,
 Heav'n and earth His praises sing!
 O receive whom God appointed
 For your Prophet, Priest, and King!

"Hasten, mortals, to adore Him,
 Learn His name, and taste His joy,
 Till in heav'n ye sing before Him,
 'Glory be to God most high!'"

16. CHRISTMAS HYMN. 11s & 10s.

HAIL the blest morn! when the great Me-
 diator

Down from the regions of glory descends!
 Shepherds, go worship the babe in the manger;
 Lo! for your guide, the bright Angel attends

Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
 Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall.
 Angels adore Him, in slumbers reclining,
 Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

Say shall we yield Him in costly devotion
 Odors of Eden, and off'rings divine,
 Gems from the mountain, and pearls from the
 ocean,
 Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the
 mine?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gold would His favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning!
Dawn on our darkness and lend us Thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

17. THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM. L. M.

WHEN marshalled on the nightly plain,
The glittering host bestud the sky,
One star alone of all the train,
Can fix the sinner's wandering eye.

Hark! hark! to God the chorus breaks,
From every host, from every gem;
But one alone, the Saviour, speaks—
It is the Star of Bethlehem.

Once on the raging seas I rode,
The storm was loud, the night was dark,
The ocean yawned, and rudely blow'd
The wind that tossed my foundering bark.

Deep horror then my vitals froze,
Death-struck, I ceased the tide to stem;
When suddenly a Star arose—
It was the Star of Bethlehem.

It was my guide, my light, my all;
It bade my dark forebodings cease;
And through the storm, and danger's thrall,
It led me to the port of peace.

Now, safely moored—my perils o'er,
I'll sing, first in night's diadem,
Forever and forevermore,
The Star—the Star of Bethlehem.

18.

NATIVITY OF CHRIST.

C M

WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by
night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

“Fear not,” said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
“Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

“To you, in David's town, this day,
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

“The heavenly Babe you there shall find,
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands,
And in a manger laid.”

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good will, henceforth, from heaven to men,
Begin and never cease."

19. JOY FOR THE INCARNATION. 78.

HARK! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King!
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.

Joyful, all ye nations rise,
Join the triumphs of the skies;
Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!

Mild He lays His glories by;
Born that men no more might die;
Born to raise the sons of earth;
Born to give them second birth.

Come! Desire of Nations! come,
Fix in us Thy humble home:
Thou, the woman's promised Seed,
Bruise in us the serpent's head.

Glory to the new-born King!
Let us all the anthem sing,
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!

ST. STEPHEN'S DAY.

(FIRST DAY AFTER CHRISTMAS.)

Gospel: St. Matt. xxiii. 34-39.*Epistle:* Acts vi. 8 — vii. 60.

[The Festival of St. Stephen, the first martyr, is celebrated on the first day after Christmas, to symbolize the idea that the terrestrial birth of our Saviour is immediately followed by the death, that is, the celestial birth, of His martyrs.]

AS we honor, on this day, O Lord God, the memory of Thy blessed martyr, St. Stephen; grant unto us grace, we beseech Thee, to follow his faith and charity; that, however sorely tried by the contradiction of sinners, we may be able, like him, to look steadfastly up into heaven, and to commend even our enemies to the pardoning mercy of our only Mediator and Advocate, Jesus Christ: to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

20.

HOLY FORTITUDE.

C. M.

AM I a soldier of the cross,
 A foll'wer of the Lamb?
 And shall I fear to own His cause,
 Or blush to speak His name?

Must I be carried to the skies,
On flow'ry beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sail'd through bloody seas?

Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord!
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of vict'ry through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST'S DAY.

(SECOND DAY AFTER CHRISTMAS.)

Gospel: St. John xxi. 19-24.*Epistle:* 1 John i. 1-10.

[The Festival of St. John is celebrated on the second day after Christmas, because he was the bosom friend of Jesus, and has most fully unfolded the mystery of the Word made flesh for our salvation.]

SHINE graciously upon Thy Church, we beseech Thee, O Lord; that, being enlightened by the doctrine and filled with the mind of Thy blessed Apostle and Evangelist, Saint John, whom Jesus loved, it may come at last into Thy beatific presence and enjoy the rewards of everlasting life: through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

21.

LOVE TO GOD.

C. P. M.

O LOVE divine, how sweet thou art!
 When shall I find my willing heart
 All taken up by thee?
 I thirst, and faint, and die to prove
 The greatness of redeeming love:
 The love of Christ in me.

O that I could, with favor'd John,
Recline my weary head upon
The dear Redeemer's breast!
From care, and sin, and sorrow free,
Give me, O Lord, to find in Thee
My everlasting rest.

Only Thy love do I require,
Nothing on earth below desire,
But this in heaven above:
Let earth, and heaven, and all things go,
Give me Thy only love to know,
Impart to me Thy love.

22. THE LOVE OF GOD. 8s & 7s.

LOVE divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.

Jesus! Thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find Thy promised rest.

Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never.
Never more Thy temples leave!

Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless may we be;
Let us see our whole salvation
Perfectly secured by Thee!

Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place;
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

THE INNOCENTS' DAY.

(THIRD DAY AFTER CHRISTMAS.)

Gospel: St. Matt. ii. 13-18.*Epistle*: Rev. xiv. 1-5.

[This Festival, in memory of the slaughtered infants, is celebrated on the third day after Christmas. Martyrdom was regarded by the ancient Church as a heavenly birth. Hence, the day of St. Stephen, martyr both in will and in fact, of St. John, martyr in will, though not in fact, and of the Holy Innocents, martyrs in fact, though not in will, follow immediately after Christmas.]

O GOD, who out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast ordained strength, and whose praise the slaughtered infants of Bethlehem proclaimed, not by speaking, but by dying; mortify and kill in us, we beseech Thee, all evil propensities and wrong desires, and so strengthen us by Thy grace, that the same holy faith, which we own with our tongues, we may confess also by the innocency of our lives: to the glory of Thy great name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

23. THE INFANT MARTYRS. 8s & 7s.

JESUS, Holy Child from Heaven,
Thou for children wast a child;
Infant Martyrs gathered round Thee,
And, unconscious, for Thee died.
Not by speaking, but by dying,
Slaughtered babes proclaim Thy praise.

Hail! sweet band of lovely infants,
Welcoming the Holy Child;
First-fruits of His martyr glory,
Innocent, and meek, and mild.
Not by willing, but by dying,
They gave up their all for Thee.

Though too young to know or choose Thee,
They were chosen, Lord, by Thee;
Saved and blest by grace brought near them,
Though that grace they could not see.
Not by choosing, but by dying,
They became for ever Thine.

Prophets—yes, they preached by suffering:
Priests — themselves the sacrifice:
Kings — by bloody tyrants furthered,
They to crowns and glory rise.
Not by living, but by dying,
They the life eternal won!

Jesus, Holy Child from heaven,
Who for children wast a child;
Lambs upon Thine Altar lying,
Make us humble, meek, and mild,
That in living, and in dying,
We may evermore be Thine

SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS.

PSALM CXXI.

Gospel. St. Matt. i. 18-25 } *St. Luke* ii. 23-35.
Epistle. Gal. iv. 1-7 } *1 John* iv. 1-10.

MOST merciful God, who hast so loved the world as to give Thine only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life; vouchsafe unto us, we humbly pray Thee, the precious gift of faith, whereby we may know that the Son of God is come, and being always rooted and grounded in the mystery of the Word made flesh, may have power to overcome the world, and gain the blessed immortality of heaven: through the merits of this same incarnate Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

24.

L. M

 THE HYMN OF THE VIRGIN MARY.

MY soul doth magnify the Lord,
 My spirit hath its rich reward;
 In God, my Saviour, I rejoice,
 With joyful and exulting voice.

With favor He hath looked on me,
In lowliest humility;
All generations, 't is confessed,
Shall henceforth join to call me blessed.

To me great things the Lord hath done —
Great things wrought He, the Mighty One!
To me, His choicest favor came,
Forever holy be His name.

To all who walk in humble fear
His mercy is forever near;
And to their generations too,
He proves His grace and mercy true.

Great strength hath shown his mighty arm;
The proud are scattered with alarm.
The lowliest raised above them all,
Their vain imaginations fall.

The mighty ones He hath put down,
And on the humble placed the crown:
The hungry fed from day to day,
And empty sent the rich away.

His ancient servant, Israel,
His mercy hath remembered well;
To Abram's seed forever true,
All that He spake the Lord will do.

25.

THE NAME OF JESUS.

C. M.

HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
 And calms the troubled breast;
 'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
 And to the weary rest.

Dear name! the rock on which I build,
 My shield and hiding-place;
 My never-failing treas'ry, fill'd
 With boundless stores of grace.

Jesus! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
 My Prophet, Priest, and King,
 My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
 Accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart,
 And cold my warmest thought;
 But when I see Thee as Thou art,
 I'll praise Thee as I ought.

Till then I would Thy love proclaim
 With ev'ry fleeting breath;
 And may the music of Thy name
 Refresh my soul in death.

26. GLORY TO THE LAMB. C. M.

JESUS, with all Thy saints above,
 My tongue would bear her part;
 Would sound aloud Thy saving love,
 And sing Thy bleeding heart.

Bless'd be the Lamb, my dearest Lord,
Who bought me with His blood,
And quench'd His Father's flaming sword
In His own vital flood:

The Lamb that freed my captive soul
From Satan's heavy chains,
And sent the lion down to howl
Where hell and horror reigns.

All glory to the dying Lamb
And never-ceasing praise,
Where angels live to know His name,
Or saints to feel His grace.

THE CIRCUMCISION OF CHRIST.

NEW YEAR'S DAY.

PSALM CXXII.

Gospel: St. Luke ii. 15-21 } *Psalms* xc.
Epistle: Col. ii. 8-17 } *Heb.* xi. 8-16.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, by whose will Thy well-beloved Son, the Saviour of the world, was circumcised in His spotless flesh, to put honor on the law which He had come to fulfil; grant unto us, we beseech Thee, the true circumcision of the spirit, whereby being inwardly purged from all worldly and carnal lusts, we may offer ourselves unto Thee a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable through Jesus Christ: to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

27. THE SAVIOUR OF INFANTS. C. M.

JESUS, I see a thousand charms
 Spread o'er Thy lovely face,
 While infants in Thy tender arms
 Receive Thy smiling grace.

“I take these little lambs,” said He,
“And lay them on my breast;
Protection they shall find in me,
In me be ever blest.

“Death may the bands of life unloose,
But can’t dissolve my love;
Millions of infant souls compose
The family above.”

Thy words the happy parents hear,
And shout with joys divine:
Dear Saviour, all we have and are,
Shall be forever Thine.

28.

INFANT BAPTISM.

S. M.

TO Him who children blest,
And suffered them to come —
To Him who took them to His breast,
We bring these children home.

To Thee, O God, whose face
Their angels always see,
We bring them, praying that Thy grace
May bind their souls to Thee.

And as this water falls
On each unconscious brow,
Lord, let Thy Holy Spirit seal
The sacramental vow.

29. NEW YEAR'S HYMN. L. M.

GREAT God, we sing that mighty hand
 By which supported, still we stand;
 The op'ning year Thy mercy shows,
 Let mercy crown it till it close.

By day, by night, at home, abroad,
 Still we are guarded by our God;
 By His incessant bounty fed,
 By His unerring counsel led.

With grateful hearts the past we own;
 The future, all to us unknown,
 We to Thy guardian care commit,
 And peaceful leave before Thy feet.

In scenes exalted or depress'd,
 Be Thou our joy, and Thou our rest;
 Thy goodness all our hope shall raise,
 Ador'd through all our changing days.

When death shall interrupt these songs,
 And seal in silence mortal tongues,
 Our helper, God, in whom we trust,
 In better worlds, our souls shall boast.

30. GOD'S INFINITY AND OUR VANITY. C. M.

GREAT God! how infinite art Thou!
 What worthless worms are we!
 Let the whole race of creatures bow,
 And pay their praise to Thee.

Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Ere seas or stars were made;
Thou art the ever living God,
Were all the nations dead.

Eternity, with all its years,
Stands present in Thy view;
To Thee, there's nothing old appears;
Great God! there's nothing new.

Our lives through various scenes are drawn,
And vexed with trifling cares,
While Thine eternal thought moves on
Thine undisturbed affairs.

Great God! how infinite art Thou!
What worthless worms are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to Thee.

31.

THE SONG OF SIMEON.

L. M

NOW lettest Thou, with sweet release,
Thy servant, Lord, depart in peace.
Thy promises my soul hath heard;
Be it according to Thy word.

Mine eyes have Thy salvation seen,
No typic clouds now intervene;
Thou hast prepared, before all eyes,
The way to glory, and the skies.

Lo! Gentiles in their gloom and night,
Behold with joy the rising light;
And Israel hails the glorious birth
Of grace from heaven, and peace on earth.

THE EPIPHANY,

JANUARY 6th.

PSALM LXXII.

Gospel: St. Matt. ii. 1-12 } *Is.* lx. 1-15.
Epistle: Eph. iii. 1-12 } *Rom.* xv. 8-12.

[The Epiphany, or Manifestation of Christ to the Gentiles, is celebrated on the sixth day of January.]

O GOD, who by the leading of a star didst manifest Thy only-begotten Son to the Gentiles; mercifully grant that we who have now come to know Thee here by faith, may be conducted to the full vision of Thy glory hereafter in heaven: through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

32. MANIFESTATION OF CHRIST. L. M.

THE Lord is come; the heavens proclaim
 His birth; the nations learn His name:
 An unknown star directs the road
 Of eastern sages to their God.

All ye bright armies of the skies,
 Go, worship where the Saviour lies:
 Angels and kings before Him bow,
 Those gods on high, and gods below.

Let idols totter to the ground,
And their own worshippers confound;
But Zion shall His glories sing,
And earth confess her sovereign King.

33. CHRIST AMONG THE GENTILES. L M

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

From north to south the princes meet,
To pay their homage at His feet,
While western empires own their Lord,
And savage tribes attend His word.

For Him shall endless pray'r be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With ev'ry morning sacrifice.

People and realms of ev'ry tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The joyful pris'ner bursts His chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

Where He displays His healing pow'r,
Death and the curse are known no more:
In Him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost

Let ev'ry creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King:
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

34.

MISSIONS.

L. M

BEHOLD th' expected time draw near,
The shades disperse, the dawn appear;
Behold the wilderness assume
The beauteous tints of Eden's bloom.

The untaught heathen waits to know
The joy the gospel will bestow;
The exil'd captive, to receive
The freedom Jesus has to give.

Come, let us with a grateful heart
In the blest labor share a part;
Our pray'rs and off'rings gladly bring
To aid the triumphs of our King.

Invite the world to come and prove
A Saviour's condescending love;
And humbly fall before His feet,
Assur'd they shall acceptance meet.

35.

MISSIONARY HYMN.

7s & 6s

FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand;
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;

From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

What, though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle.
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone.

Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high;
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

PSALM C.

Gospel: St. Luke ii. 41-52 } St. Matt. iii. 13-17.
Epistle: Rom. xii. 1-5 } Rom. vi. 6-11

RECEIVE, O Lord, with compassionate kindness, the prayers of Thy suppliant people, and bestow upon them plenteously the aids of Thy heavenly grace; that they may both know what things they ought to do, and be strong also to do what they know: through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end.
Amen.

36. C. M.
CHRIST, THE WAY, THE TRUTH, AND THE LIFE

THOU art the way — to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

Thou art the truth -- Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

Thou art the life — the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conqu'ring arm;
And those who put their trust in Thee,
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

Thou art the way, the truth, the life,
Grant us that way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

37.

HOSANNA TO CHRIST.

C. M

HOSANNA to the royal Son
Of David's ancient line!
His natures two, His person one,
Mysterious and divine.

The root of David, here we find,
And offspring is the same;
Eternity and time are joined
In our Immanuel's name.

Blest He that comes to wretched men,
With peaceful news from heaven;
Hosannas of the highest strain
To Christ the Lord be given.

Let mortals ne'er refuse to take
The hosanna on their tongues,
Lest rocks and stones should rise and break
Their silence into songs.

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

PSALM LXVI.

Gospel: St. John ii. 1-11 } St. Luke iv. 1-13.

Epistle: Rom. xii. 6-16 } Heb. ii. 14-18.

O GOD, the Fountain of all truth and grace,
who hast called us out of darkness into
marvellous light by the glorious gospel of Thy
Son; grant unto us power, we beseech Thee, to
walk worthy of this vocation, with all lowliness
and meekness, endeavoring to keep the unity of
the spirit in the bond of peace; that we may
have our fruit unto holiness, and the end ever-
lasting life: through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

38. CHRIST'S PRESENCE IN HIS CHURCH. C M

ABIDE among us with Thy grace,
Lord Jesus, ever more;
Nor let us e'er to sin give place,
Nor grieve Him we adore.

Abide among us with Thy word,
Redeemer whom we love:
Thy help and mercy here afford,
And life with Thee above.

Abide among us with Thy ray,
O Light that lighten'st all;
And let Thy truth preserve our way,
Nor suffer us to fall.

Abide with us to bless us still,
O bounteous Lord of peace;
With grace and power our souls fulfil,
Our faith and love increase.

Abide among us as our shield,
O Captain of Thy host;
That to the world we may not yield,
Nor e'er forsake our post.

Abide with us in faithful love,
Our God and Saviour be;
Thy help at need, oh! let us prove,
And keep us true to Thee.

39. THE PRECIOUSNESS OF JESUS C. M

JESUS, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find,
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind!

O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

But what to those who find? ah! this
Nor tongue, nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize will be:
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

THIRD SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

PSALM XCVI.

Gospel: St. Matt. viii. 1-11 } St. Mark i. 14-22.
Epistle: Rom. xii. 17-21 } 1 Cor. i. 17-25.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, look mercifully, we beseech Thee, upon our great weakness; and in the midst of the manifold trials and dangers which beset us on all sides, stretch forth the right hand of Thy majesty for our protection and help: through Jesus Christ our Saviour, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

40. THE LOVE OF CHRIST. C M

MAJESTIC sweetness sits enthroned
Upon the Saviour's brow;
His head with radiant glories crowned,
His lips with grace o'erflow.

He saw me plunged in deep distress,
And flew to my relief;
For me He bore the shameful cross,
And carried all my grief.

To Him I owe my life and breath,
 And all the joys I have ;
 He makes me triumph over death,
 And saves me from the grave.

To heaven, the place of His abode,
 He brings my weary feet ;
 Shows me the glories of my God,
 And makes my joys complete.

Since from His bounty I receive
 Such proofs of love divine ;
 Had I a thousand lives to give,
 Lord, they should all be Thine.

41. THE GOD OF OUR FATHERS. C. M.

LET children hear the mighty deeds
 Which God perform'd of old,
 Which in our younger years we saw,
 And which our fathers told.

He bids us make His glories known,
 His works of power and grace,
 And we'll convey His wonders down
 Through ev'ry rising race.

Our lips shall tell them to our sons,
 And they again to theirs,
 That generations yet unborn
 May teach them to their heirs.

Thus shall they learn in God alone
 Their hope securely stands ;
 That they may ne'er forget His works,
 But practise His commands.

42. PRAISE TO GOD FROM ALL NATIONS. L. M

FROM all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through ev'ry land, by ev'ry tongue.

Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord,
Eternal truth attends Thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

PSALM CXVIII.

Gospel: St. Matt. viii. 23-27 } *St. Luke* iv. 14-24.
Epistle: Rom. xiii. 1-7 } *2 Cor.* iv. 1-6.

O GOD, who hast founded the earth upon the seas, and established it upon the floods, and whose word is forever settled in heaven; grant unto us grace, we beseech Thee, to look beyond the things which are seen and temporal to the things which are not seen and eternal; that walking by faith more than by sight, we may not be unduly moved by any occasions in this world, but be able to endure unto the end in the way of life: through Jesus Christ our Lord, who is the same yesterday, and to-day, and forever.
Amen.

43.

PRESERVING GRACE.

S. M

TO God the only wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.

'Tis His almighty love,
His counsel and His care,
Preserves us safe from sin and death,
And ev'ry hurtful snare.

He will present our souls
Unblemish'd and complete,
Before the glory of His face,
With joys divinely great.

Then all the chosen seed
Shall meet around His throne,
Shall bless the conduct of His grace,
And make His wonders known.

To our Redeemer, God,
Wisdom and pow'r belongs,
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And everlasting songs.

44. THE NATION AND THE CHURCH. U. M.

SHINE on our land, Jehovah, shine,
With beams of heav'nly grace!
Reveal Thy pow'r through all our coasts,
And show Thy smiling face.

Here fix Thy throne exalted high,
Here let Thy glory stand;
And like a wall of guardian fire
Surround Thy favorite land.

When shall Thy name from shore to shore
Sound all the earth abroad,
And distant nations know and love
Their Saviour and their God?

Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands,
Sing loud with solemn voice;
Let thankful tongues exalt His praise,
And thankful hearts rejoice.

He, the great Lord, th' sov'reign Judge,
That sits enthroned above,
Wisely commands the worlds He made,
In justice and in love.

Earth shall confess her Maker's hand,
And yield a full increase;
Our God will crown His chosen land
With fruitfulness and peace.

God, the Redeemer, scatters round
His choicest favors here,
While the creation's utmost bound
Shall see. adore, and fear.

45. SEEKING GOD. S M.

MY God, permit my tongue
This joy, to call Thee mine:
And let my early cries prevail
To taste Thy love divine.

My thirsty fainting soul
Thy mercy does implore;
Not travellers in desert lands
Can pant for water more.

Within Thy churches, Lord,
I long to find my place;
Thy pow'r and glory to behold,
And feel Thy quick'ning grace

Since Thou hast been my help
To Thee my spirit flies;
And on Thy watchful providence
My cheerful hope relies.

The shadow of Thy wings
My soul in safety keeps;
I follow where my Father leads,
And He supports my steps.

FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

PSALM XLVIII.

Gospel: St. Matt. xiii. 24-30 } St. Matt. xiii. 1-9.
Epistle: Col. iii. 12-17 } 1 Pet. i. 22-25.

[The number of Sundays after the Epiphany depends upon the date of Easter, which is a movable Feast, and varies from one to six.]

O LORD, we beseech Thee to keep Thy Church and household continually in Thy true religion; that they who do lean only on the hope of Thy heavenly grace, may evermore be defended by Thy mighty power: through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end.
Amen.

46. THE CHURCH. L. M

SHOUT, for the blessed Jesus reigns,
Thro' distant lands His triumphs spread,
And sinners, freed from endless pains,
Own Him their Saviour and their Head.

He calls His chosen from afar,
They all at Zion's gate arrive;
Those who were dead in sin before,
By sov'reign grace were made alive.

Gentiles and Jews His laws obey,
Nations remote their off'rings bring,
And unconstrain'd their homage pay
To their exalted God and King.

O may His holy Church increase,
His Word and Spirit still prevail,
While angels celebrate His praise,
And saints His growing glories hail!

Loud hallelujahs to the Lamb,
From all below, and all above;
In lofty songs exalt His name,
In songs as lasting as His love.

47. GROWTH IN THE CHURCH. L. M

LORD, 'tis a pleasant thing to stand
In gardens planted by Thy hand;
Let me within Thy courts be seen,
Like a young cedar fresh and green.

There grow Thy saints in faith and love,
Blest with Thine influence from above;
Not Lebanon with all its trees
Yields such a comely sight as these.

The plants of grace shall ever live,
Nature decays, but grace must thrive;
Time, that doth all things else impair,
Still makes them flourish strong and fair.

Laden with fruits of age, they show
The Lord is holy, just, and true;
None that attend His grace shall find
A God unfaithful or unkind.

48. THE SAFETY OF THE CHURCH. S. M

GREAT is the Lord our God,
 And let His praise be great;
 He makes His churches His abode,
 His most delightful seat.

These temples of His grace,
 How beautiful they stand!
 The honors of our native place,
 And bulwarks of our land.

In Zion God is known
 A refuge in distress;
 How bright has His salvation shone!
 How fair His heavenly grace!

When kings against her join'd,
 And saw the Lord was there;
 In wild confusion of the mind
 They fled with hasty fear.

Oft have our fathers told,
 Our eyes have often seen,
 How well our God secures the fold,
 Where His own flocks have been

In every new distress
 We'll to His house repair,
 Recall to mind His wondrous grace,
 And seek deliverance there.

49.

DELIGHT IN THE CHURCH.

S. M

HOW charming is the place
Where my Redeemer, God,
Unveils the beauties of His face,
And sheds His love abroad!

Not the fair palaces
To which the great resort
Are once to be compared with this
Where Jesus holds His court.

Here, on the mercy-seat,
With radiant glory crowned,
Our joyful eyes behold Him sit,
And smile on all around.

To Him their prayers and cries
Each humble soul presents;
He listens to their broken sighs,
And grants them all their wants

Give me, O Lord, a place
Within Thy blessed abode,
Among the children of Thy grace,
The servants of my God.

SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

PSALM LXXXIV

Gospel: St. Matt. xvii. 1-9 } St. Matt. xlii. 44-52.
Epistle: 1 John iii. 1-10 } 1 Pet. ii. 1-10.

O GOD, whose blessed Son was manifested that
He might destroy the works of the devil,
and make us the sons of God, and heirs of eter-
nal life; enable us, we beseech Thee, having
this hope, to purify ourselves, even as He is
pure; that when He shall appear again with
power and great glory, we may be made like
unto Him in His eternal and glorious kingdom:
where He liveth and reigneth with Thee and the
Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end.
Amen.

50. THE TRANSFIGURATION. L. M

ON Tabor's top the Saviour stands,
His alter'd face resplendent shines,
And while He elevates His hands,
Lo! glory marks its gentle lines!

Two heav'nly forms descend to wait
Upon their suff'ring Prince below;
But while they worship at His feet,
They talk of fast approaching woe.

Amid the lustre of the scene,
 To Calvary He turns His eyes,
 And with submission, all serene,
 He marks the future tempest rise.

Then let us climb the mount of pray'r,
 Where all His beaming glories shine,
 And gazing on His brightness there,
 Our woes forget in joys divine.

Oh! that on yonder heav'nly hills,
 Where now the risen Saviour stands,
 And peace, like softest dew, distils—
 I too may elevate my hauds.

51.

ADOPTION.

S. M.

BEHOLD what wondrous grace
 The Father has bestow'd
 On sinners of a mortal race,
 To call them sons of God!

'Tis no surprising thing,
 That we should be unknown;
 The Jewish world knew not their King,
 God's everlasting Son.

Nor doth it yet appear
 How great we must be made;
 But when we see our Saviour here,
 We shall be like our head.

A hope so much divine
 May trials well endure,
 May purge our souls from sense and sin,
 As Christ the Lord is pure.

If in my Father's love
 I share a filial part,
 Send down Thy spirit like a dove,
 To rest upon my heart.

We would no longer lie
 Like slaves beneath the throne;
 My faith shall Abba, Father, cry,
 And Thou the kindred own.

52. THE MAJESTY OF GOD. C. M

THE Lord descended from above,
 And bowed the heavens most high;
 And underneath His feet He cast
 The darkness of the sky.

On cherub and on cherubim
 Full royally He rode;
 And on the wings of mighty winds
 Came flying all abroad.

And like a den most dark He made
 His hid and secret place;
 With waters black and airy cloud
 Encompassed He was.

He sat serene upon the floods,
 Their fury to restrain;
 And He a sovereign Lord and King
 For evermore shall reign.

THE
EASTER SEASON.

53.

LITANY HYMN.

78.

SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee,
Low we bow th' adoring knee;
When repentant, to the skies,
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes;
O, by all Thy pains and woe,
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from Thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn Litany.

By Thy helpless infant years;
By Thy life of want and tears;
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness;
By the dread, mysterious hour
Of th' insulting tempter's power—
Turn, O turn, a favoring eye—
Hear our solemn Litany.

By the sacred griefs that wept
O'er the grave where Laz'rus slept:
By the boding tears that flowed
Over Salem's loved abode,
By the anguished sigh that told
Treach'ry lurk'd within the fold—
From Thy seat above the sky
Hear our solemn Litany!

By Thine hour of dire despair;
By Thine agony of prayer;
By the cross, the wail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice—
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn Litany!

By Thy deep expiring groan;
By the sad sepulchral stone;
By the vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God!
Oh! from earth to heav'n restor'd,
Mighty, reascended Lord—
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn Litany.

THIRD SUNDAY BEFORE LENT.

PSALM XVIII.

Gospel: St. Matt. xx. 1-16 } St. Matt. xiv. 22-33.

Epistle: 1 Cor. ix. 24- x. 5 } Rom. viii. 31-39.

O LORD, we beseech Thee favorably to hear the prayers of Thy people; that we who are justly punished for our offences, may be mercifully delivered by Thy goodness, for the glory of Thy name: through Jesus Christ our Saviour, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

54.

PENITENCE.

C. M

PROSTRATE, dear Jesus! at Thy feet,
 A guilty rebel lies;
 And upwards to Thy mercy-seat
 Presumes to lift his eyes.

O let not justice frown me hence!
 Stay, stay the vengeful storm:
 Forbid it, that Omnipotence
 Should crush a feeble worm!

If tears of sorrow would suffice
 To pay the debt I owe,
 Tears should from both my weeping eyes
 In ceaseless torrents flow.

But no such sacrifice I plead
 To expiate my guilt;
 No tears but those which Thou hast shed;
 No blood but Thou hast spilt.
 Think of Thy sorrows, dearest Lord!
 And all my sins forgive:
 Justice will well approve the word
 That bids the sinner live.

55. REPENTANCE AT THE CROSS. C. M

ALAS! and did my Saviour bleed,
 And did my Sovereign die?
 Would He devote that sacred head
 For such a worm as I?

Thy body slain, dear Jesus, Thine,
 And bathed in its own blood,
 While all exposed to wrath divine,
 The glorious sufferer stood.

Was it for crimes that I had done,
 He groaned upon the tree?
 Amazing pity! grace unknown!
 And love beyond degree!

Well might the sun in darkness hide,
 And shut his glories in,
 When God, the mighty Maker, died
 For man, the creature's sin.

Thus might I hide my blushing face,
 While His dear cross appears,
 Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
 And melt my eyes to tears.

But drops of grief can ne'er repay
 The debt of love I owe:
 Here, Lord, I give myself away;
 'Tis all that I can do.

SECOND SUNDAY BEFORE LENT

PSALM XLIV.

Gospel: St. Luke viii. 4-15 } St. John x. 1-18.
Epistle: 2 Cor. xi. 19-xii. 9 } 1 Pet. ii. 17-25.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, the Creator of the ends of the earth, who givest power to the faint, and strength to them that have no might; look mercifully, we beseech Thee, on our low estate, and cause Thy grace to triumph in our weakness; that we may arise and follow in the way of righteousness those who by their faith and patience already inherit the promises: through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

56. WATCHFULNESS AND PRAYER. C. M

ALAS! what hourly dangers rise;
 What snares beset my way!
 To heav'n, O let me lift my eyes,
 And hourly watch and pray.

How oft my mournful thoughts complain,
 And melt in flowing tears!
 My weak resistance, ah! how vain;
 How strong my foes and fears!

O gracious God, in whom I live,
 My feeble efforts aid;
 Help me to watch, and pray, and strive,
 Though trembling and afraid.

Increase my faith, increase my hope,
 When foes and fears prevail;
 And bear my fainting spirit up,
 Or soon my strength will fail.

Whene'er temptations fright my heart,
 Or lure my feet aside,
 My God, Thy pow'rful aid impart,
 My guardian and my guide.

O keep me in Thy heav'nly way,
 And bid the tempter flee;
 And let me never, never stray,
 From happiness and Thee.

57. CHRIST OUR GUIDE. 8s, 7s & 1s

GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah,
 Pilgrim through this barren land;
 I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
 Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
 Bread of heaven,
 Feed me, till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
 Whence the healing streams do flow;
 Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
 Lead me all my journey through;
 Strong Deliverer,
 Be Thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
 Bid my anxious fears subside:
 Death of death, and hell's destruction.
 Land me safe on Canaan's side:
 Songs of praises
 I will ever give to Thee.

SUNDAY BEFORE LENT.

PSALM XXXI.

Gospel: St. Luke xviii. 31-43 } *St. Matt. xvi. 21-23.*
Epistle 1 Cor. xiii. 1-13 } 1 Pet. iv. 12-19.

O LORD, who hast taught us that all our doings without charity are nothing worth; send Thy Holy Ghost, and pour into our hearts that most excellent gift of charity, the very bond of perfectness, and of all virtues; without which, whosoever liveth is counted dead before Thee. Grant this for Thine only Son Jesus Christ's sake. *Amen.*

58.

LOVE TO OUR NEIGHBOR.

C. M

FATHER of mercies! send Thy grace
 All-pow'rful from above,
 To form in our obedient souls
 The image of Thy love.

O may our sympathizing breasts
 That generous pleasure know,
 Kindly to share in others' joy,
 And weep for others' woe!

When the most helpless sons of grief
 In low distress are laid,
 Soft be our hearts their pain to feel,
 And swift our hands to aid.

So Jesus look'd on dying man,
When thron'd above the skies:
And 'midst the embraces of His God,
He felt compassion rise.

On wings of love the Saviour flew,
To raise us from the ground,
And shed the richest of His blood,
A balm for every wound.

59.

CHRISTIAN LOVE.

S. M

BLEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love!
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are **one** —
Our comforts and our cares.

We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be join'd in **heart**,
And hope to meet again.

This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

From sorrow, toil and pain,
And sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love, and friendship, reign
Through all eternity.

60.

THE LOVE OF JESUS.

L. M

JESUS, Thy boundless love to me
No thought can reach, no tongue declare,
Unite my thankful heart to Thee,
And reign without a rival there.

Thy love, how cheering is its ray!
All pain before its presence flies;
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,
Where'er its healing beams arise.

O, let Thy love my soul inflame,
And to Thy service sweetly bind;
Transfuse it through my inmost frame,
And mould me wholly to Thy mind.

Thy love in sufferings, be my peace;
Thy love, in weakness, make me strong;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
Thy love shall be in heaven, my song.

L E N T.

ASH WEDNESDAY—FIRST DAY IN
LENT.

PSALM LXIX.

Gospel: St. Matt. vi. 16-21 } *Ps.* li.
Epistle: Joel ii. 12-18 } *Rev.* iii. 14-32.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hates
 nothing that Thou hast made, and dost for-
 give the sins of all those who are penitent:
 create and make in us new and contrite hearts
 that we, worthily lamenting our sins, may ob-
 tain of Thee, the God of all mercy, perfect re-
 mission and forgiveness: through Jesus Christ
 our Lord. *Amen.*

61. FASTING AND PRAYER. L. M.

THOU loving Saviour of mankind,
 Before Thy throne we pray and weep;
 O strengthen us, with grace divine,
 Duly Thy Church's fast to keep.

Searcher of hearts! Thou dost our ills
Discern, and all our weakness know
Again to Thee in tears we turn;
Again to us Thy mercy show.

Much have we sinn'd, but we confess
Our guilt, and all our faults deplore:
O, for the praise of Thy great name,
These fainting souls to health restore

And grant us, while by fasts we strive
This mortal body to control,
To fast from all the food of sin,
And so to purify the soul.

Hear us, O Trinity thrice blest!
Sole Unity, Thou God of love!
Vouchsafe us from these fasts below
To reap immortal fruit above.

62.

RESTORING GRACE.

C. M

HOW oft, alas! this wretched heart
Has wander'd from the Lord!
How oft my roving thoughts depart,
Forgetful of His word.

Yet sov'reign mercy calls, "Return:"
Dear Lord, and may I come!
My vile ingratitude I mourn;
O take the wanderer home!

And canst Thou, wilt Thou yet forgive,
And bid my crimes remove?
And shall a pardon'd rebel live
To speak Thy wondrous love?

Almighty grace, Thy healing pow'r,
How glorious, how divine!
That can to life and bliss restore
So vile a heart as mine.

Thy pard'ning love, so free, so sweet,
Dear Saviour, I adore;
O keep me at Thy sacred feet,
And let me rove no more.

FIRST SUNDAY IN LENT.

PSALM XCI.

Gospel: St. Matt. iv. 1-11 } St. Matt. vi. 1-21.
Epistle: 2 Cor. vi. 1-10 } Eph. vi. 10-20.

WE beseech Thee, O Lord, by the mystery of our Saviour's fasting and temptation, to arm us with the same mind that was in Him toward all evil and sin; and give us grace to keep our bodies in such holy discipline, that our minds may be always ready to resist Satan, and obey the motions of Thy Holy Spirit: through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

63. THE PENITENT'S PLEADING. L. M.

SHOW pity, Lord, O Lord, forgive,
 Let a repenting rebel live;
 Are not Thy mercies large and free?
 May not a sinner trust in Thee?

My crimes are great, but can't surpass
 The pow'r and glory of Thy grace;
 Great God, Thy nature hath no bound,
 So let Thy pard'ning love be found.

O wash my soul from ev'ry sin,
 And make my guilty conscience clean;
 Here on my heart the burden lies,
 And past offences pain my eyes.

My lips with shame my sins confess
 Against Thy law, against Thy grace;
 Lord, should Thy judgment grow severe,
 I am condemn'd, but Thou art clear.

Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
 Whose hope, still hov'ring round Thy word,
 Would light on some sweet promise there,
 Some sure support against despair.

64. LORD, REMEMBER ME. C. M.

O THOU from whom all goodness flows,
 I lift my heart to Thee;
 In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
 O Lord, remember me.

When with a broken, contrite heart,
 I lift mine eyes to Thee;
 Thy name proclaim, Thyself impart,
 In love remember me.

In sore temptations, when no way
 To shun the ill I see,
 My strength proportion to my day,
 And then remember me.

And when I tread the vale of death,
 And bow at Thy decree,
 Then, Saviour, with my latest breath
 I'll cry, Remember me.

SECOND SUNDAY IN LENT.

PSALM XXV.

Gospel: St. Matt. xv. 21-28 } *St. Luke xi. 29-36.*
Epistle: 1 Thess. iv. 1-18 } *Heb. ii. 1-4.*

ALMIGHTY GOD, who seest the helpless misery of our fallen life; vouchsafe unto us, we humbly beseech Thee, both the outward and inward defence of Thy guardian care; that we may be shielded from the evils which assault the body, and be kept pure from all thoughts that harm and pollute the soul: through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

65. ORIGINAL AND ACTUAL SINS. L. M

LORD, I am vile, conceiv'd in sin,
 And born unholy and unclean;
 Sprung from the man whose guilty fall
 Corrupts the race, and taints us all.

Soon as we draw our infant breath,
 The seeds of sin grow up for death;
 Thy law demands a perfect heart;
 But we're defil'd in ev'ry part.

Great God, create my heart anew,
 And form my spirit pure and true;
 O make me wise betimes to see
 My danger and my remedy.

Behold, I fall before Thy face;
 My only refuge is Thy grace:
 No outward forms can make me clean;
 The leprosy lies deep within.

No bleeding bird, nor bleeding beast,
 Nor hyssop branch, nor sprinkling priest,
 Nor running brook, nor flood, nor sea,
 Can wash the dismal stain away.

Jesus, my God, Thy blood alone
 Hath pow'r sufficient to atone;
 Thy blood can make me white as snow;
 No Jewish types could cleanse me so.

While guilt disturbs and breaks my peace,
 Nor flesh nor soul hath rest or ease;
 Lord, let me hear Thy pard'ning voice,
 And make my broken bones rejoice.

66.

ROCK OF AGES.

75

ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee!
 Let the water and the blood
 From Thy riven side which flowed,
 Be of sin the double cure,
 Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labors of my hands
 Can fulfil Thy law's demands:
 Could my zeal no respite know,
 Could my tears forever flow,
 All for sin could not atone;
 Thou must save, and Thou alone!

Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to Thy fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment-throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

67. THE HOPE OF HEAVEN IN TRIALS. C. M.

WHEN I can read my title clear,
To mansions in the skies,
I bid farewell to ev'ry fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

Should earth against my soul engage,
And hellish darts be hurl'd,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall;
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heav'n, my all.

There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heav'nly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

THIRD SUNDAY IN LENT.

PSALM CXXX.

Gospel: St. Luke xi. 14-28 } St. Matt. xii. 22-32.

Epistle: Eph. v. 1-9 } Heb. x. 26-31.

ALmighty GOD, who hast been the hope and confidence of Thy people in all ages; mercifully regard, we beseech Thee, the prayer with which we cry unto Thee out of the depths, and stretch forth the right hand of Thy majesty for our salvation and defence: through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

68. A PENITENTIAL HYMN. L. M.

O THOU that hear'st when sinners cry,
Though all my crimes before Thee lie,
Behold them not with angry look,
But blot their memory from Thy book.

Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse to sin:
Let Thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide Thy presence from my heart.

I cannot live without Thy light,
Cast out and banished from Thy sight;
Thy holy joys, my God, restore,
And guard me, that I fall no more.

Though I have grieved Thy spirit, Lord,
Thy help and comfort still afford,
And let a wretch come near Thy throne,
To plead the merits of Thy Son.

A broken heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring;
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.

My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns Thy dreadful sentence just;
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemned to die.

Then will I teach the world Thy ways:
Sinners shall learn Thy sovereign grace;
I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood,
And they shall praise a pardoning God.

O may Thy love inspire my tongue!
Salvation shall be all my song;
And all my powers shall join to bless
The Lord, my strength and righteousness.

69. LOOKING TO GOD IN TROUBLE. C M

DEAR Refuge of my weary soul,
On Thee, when sorrows rise,
On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies.

To Thee I tell each rising grief,
For Thou alone canst heal;
Thy word can bring a sweet relief,
For every pain I feel.

But O! when gloomy doubts prevail,
 I fear to call Thee mine;
 The springs of comfort seem to fail,
 And all my hopes decline.

Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee?
 Thou art my only trust;
 And still my soul would cleave to Thee,
 Though prostrate in the dust.

Thy mercy-seat is open still;
 Here let my soul retreat:
 With humble hope attend Thy will,
 And wait beneath Thy feet.

70. THE HIDING-PLACE. 8s, 7s & 4s

JESUS, to Thy Cross I hasten,
 In all weariness my home;
 Let Thy dying Love come o'er me —
 Light and covert in the gloom:
 Saviour, hide me
 Till the hour of gloom is o'er.

When life's tempests dark are rolling
 Fearful shadows o'er my way;
 Let firm Faith in Thee sustain me,
 Every rising fear allay:
 Hide, oh! hide me,
 Hide me till the storm is o'er.

When stern death at last shall lead me
 Through the dark and lonely vale;
 Let Thy Hope uphold and cheer me,
 Though my flesh and heart should fail:
 Safely hide me
 With Thyself forevermore.

71. THE FOUNTAIN OF CHRIST'S BLOOD. C. M

THERE is a fountain fill'd with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoic'd to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its pow'r,
Till all the ransom'd Church of God
Be sav'd, to sin no more.

E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream,
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be — till I die.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save;
When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue,
Lies silent in the grave.

FOURTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

PSALM XLVI.

Gospel: St. John vi. 1-14 } St. John vi. 47-59.
Epistle: Gal. iv. 21-31 } 1 John v. 11-21.

O LORD GOD, merciful and gracious, long-suffering and abundant in goodness and truth; enter not into judgment with Thy servants, we beseech Thee, but be pleased of Thy great kindness to grant, that we who are now righteously afflicted and bowed down by the sense of our sins, may be refreshed and lifted up with the joy of Thy salvation: through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

72. LOVE TO JESUS. C. M.

O JESUS! Thou the glory art
 Of angel-worlds above;
 Thy name is music to the heart,
 And all Thy being, love.

O Jesus! Saviour! hear the sighs
 Which unto Thee we send;
 To Thee our inmost spirit cries,
 Our being's hope and end!

Stay with us, Lord, and with Thy light
 Illume the soul's abyss;
Scatter the darkness of our night,
 And fill the world with bliss.

O Jesus! King of earth and heaven,
 Our life and joy! to Thee
Be honor, thanks, and blessings given
 Through all eternity.

73.

GOD OUR PORTION.

C. M

GOD, my supporter and my hope,
 My help for ever near,
Thine arm of mercy held me up,
 When sinking in despair.

Thy counsels, Lord, shall guide my feet
 Through this dark wilderness;
Thine hand conduct me near Thy seat,
 To dwell before Thy face.

Were I in heaven without my God,
 'T would be no joy to me;
And whilst this earth is my abode,
 I long for none but Thee.

What if the springs of life were broke,
 And flesh and heart should faint,
God is my soul's eternal rock,
 The strength of every saint

Behold! the sinners that remove
Far from Thy presence, die;
Not all the idol-gods they love
Can save them when they cry.

But to draw near to Thee, my God,
Shall be my sweet employ;
My tongue shall sound Thy works abroad,
And tell the world my joy.

FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

PSALM XLIII.

Gospel: St. John viii. 46-59 } *St. John xii. 20-32.*
Epistle: Heb. ix. 11-15 } *2 Cor. v. 14-21.*

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, who hast given Thy Son to die for our sins, and to obtain forgiveness and redemption for us through His own blood; let the merit of this spotless sacrifice, we beseech Thee, purge our consciences from dead works, that we may serve Thee, the living God, and receive the promise of eternal inheritance in Christ Jesus our Lord: to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

74. FAITH IN CHRIST OUR SACRIFICE. S. M

NOT all the blood of beasts
 On Jewish altars slain,
 Could give the guilty conscience peace,
 Or wash away the stain.

But Christ, the heav'nly Lamb,
 Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
 And richer blood than they.

My faith would lay her hand
 On that dear head of Thine,
 While like a penitent I stand,
 And there confess my sin.

My soul looks back to see
 The burdens Thou didst bear,
 When hanging on the cursed tree,
 And hopes her guilt was there.

Believing, we rejoice
 To see the curse remove;
 We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
 And sing His bleeding love.

75.

78.

TEMPTED—BUT FLYING TO CHRIST THE REFUGE

JESUS! lover of my soul,
 Let me to Thy bosom fly,
 While the raging billows roll,
 While the tempest still is high!

Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
 Till the storm of life is past;
 Safe into the haven guide,
 O, receive my soul at last!

Other refuge have I none,
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
 Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me.

All my trust on Thee is stay'd,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
Boundless love in Thee I find!
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind!

Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness,
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to pardon all my sins;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.

Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

H O L Y W E E K .

PALM SUNDAY.

PSALM XLV.

Gospel: St. John xii. 1-16 } *St. Luke* xix. 28-46.
Epistle: Phil. ii. 5-10 } *Rev.* i. 4-8.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, whose Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ, for an example of humility to the world, took upon Him our flesh and endured the passion of the cross; mercifully grant, we beseech Thee, that we may be counted worthy to have part, both in the fellowship of His sufferings and in the glorious power of His resurrection: to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

76. HYMN FOR PALM SUNDAY. L. M

RIDE on, ride on in majesty!
 Hark, all the tribes hosanna cry!
 Thy humble beast pursues his road,
 With palms and scattered garments strewed.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die!
O Christ! Thy triumphs now begin,
O'er captive death, and conquered sin.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The winged squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

Ride on, ride on in majesty:
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh:
The Father, on His sapphire throne
Expects His own anointed Son!

77. HOSANNA TO CHRIST. L. M

HOSANNA to King David's Son,
Who reigns on a superior throne;
We bless the prince of heavenly birth,
Who brings salvation down to earth.

Let every nation, every age,
In this delightful work engage:
Old men and babes in Zion sing
The growing glories of our King.

78. JESUS OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS. L. M

JESUS, Thy Blood and righteousness
My glory is, my beauteous dress;
In it will I accepted stand,
When I shall reach the heavenly land.

Thou, holy, spotless Lamb of God,
For me didst offer life and blood:
For all my guilt Thou didst atone;
Thou art my Saviour — Thou alone.

Thy blood, so freely shed for me,
Shall all my hope and comfort be;
In life and death I will confess,
Thy blood my only righteousness.

Glory, and praise, and honor be,
O Jesus, Lamb of God, to Thee;
By Thee from sin I gain release,
And entrance to the life of **peace**.

GOOD FRIDAY.

PSALM CXL.

Gospel: St. John xix 1-37 } *St. Matt. xxvii. 33-54.*
Epistle: Heb. x. 1-25 } *Is. liii.*

O RIGHTÉOUS and holy God, who hast manifested toward us Thine unfathomable love, in not sparing Thine own Son, but delivering Him up for us all; by the memory of His bitter death, by the awful mystery of His sorrows in the garden and upon the cross, we humbly beseech Thee to have mercy upon us and upon all men, and to make known Thy saving health among the nations, that He may see of the travail of His soul and be satisfied: to whom with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

79. HYMN AT THE FOOT OF THE CROSS. 7s

O THOU Majesty Divine!
 Jesus! on that cross of Thine!
 Who can prove his love to Thee
 By such test of agony?

Show me, Lord, Thy wounds, I pray
 Let me love for love repay;
 Let Thy blood, thus shed for me,
 Now my life and healing be.

What in me is wounded yet,
What doth still disease beget,
Dearest Saviour, make it whole,
Lord, restore this sin-sick soul.

Lord, my heart would feel and know
All Thine agony and woe,
Each deep wound, that I may be
Wholly crucified with Thee.

Gracious Jesus, Saviour dear,
Guilty though I be, give ear;
Spurn me not, though vile, I pray,
From Thy blessed cross away.

Lying at Thy mercy-seat,
Lo! with tears I wash Thy feet;
Pity on my misery take,
Jesus, for Thy mercy's sake.

From Thy cross, uplifted high,
O Beloved, cast Thine eye:
Turn me to Thee, heart and soul;
By Thy sorrows make me whole.

Here I'll mourn, with my last breath,
O'er my sins, and o'er Thy death;
Jesus, Lamb of God. Thy cross
Saves me from eternal loss.

80.

THE LAMB OF GOD.

L. M.

BEHOLD the sin-atoning Lamb,
With wonder, gratitude, and love!
To take away our guilt and shame,
See Him descending from above.

Our sins and grief on Him were laid;
He meekly bore the mighty load:
Our ransom-price He fully paid,
In groans and tears, in sweat and blood.

To save a guilty world He dies;
Sinners, behold the bleeding Lamb!
To Him lift up your longing eyes.
And hope for mercy in His name.

Pardon and peace through Him abound,
He can the richest blessings give:
Salvation in His name is found,
He bids the dying sinner live.

Jesus, my Lord, I look to Thee,
Where else can helpless sinners go?
Thy boundless love shall set me free
From all my wretchedness and woe.

81.

GETHSEMANE.

L. M

'TIS midnight — and on Olive's brow
The star is dimm'd that lately shone;
'Tis midnight — in the garden now,
The suff'ring Saviour prays alone.

'Tis midnight — and from all remov'd,
Immanuel wrestles lone with fears:
E'en the disciple that He lov'd
Heeds not His Master's grief and tears.

'Tis midnight — and for others' guilt
The man of sorrows weeps in blood;
Yet He that hath in anguish knelt,
Is not forsaken by His God.

'Tis midnight — and from ether plains
 Is borne the song that angels know;
 Unheard by mortals are the strains
 That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

82. THE LOVE OF A DYING SAVIOUR. C. M

BEHOLD the Saviour of mankind
 Nail'd to the shameful tree;
 How vast the love that Him inclin'd
 To bleed and die for me!

Hark, how He groans! while nature shakes,
 And earth's strong pillars bend!
 The temple's veil in sunder breaks,
 The solid marbles rend.

'Tis done! the precious ransom's paid,
 "Receive my soul," He cries;
 See where He bows His sacred head,
 He bows His head and dies!

But soon He'll break death's envious chain,
 And in full glory shine;
 O Lamb of God! was ever pain,
 Was ever love like Thine!

83. THE ATONEMENT OF CHRIST. 7s & 6s.

O SACRED Head now wounded,
 With grief and shame weighed down;
 Now scornfully surrounded
 With thorns, Thy only crown;

O Sacred Head, what glory,
What bliss, till now, was Thine!
Yet, though despised and gory,
I joy to call Thee mine

What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.
Lo! here I fall, my Saviour,
'Tis I deserve Thy place,
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

Receive me, my Redeemer,
My Shepherd, make me Thine;
Of every good the fountain
Thou art the spring of mine.
Thy lips with love distilling,
And milk of truth sincere,
With heaven's bliss are filling
The soul that trembles here.

The joy can ne'er be spoken —
Above all joys beside,
When in Thy body broken
I thus with safety hide.
My Lord of life, desiring
Thy glory now to see,
Beside the Cross expiring
I'd breathe my soul to Thee.

What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this, Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end!

O make me Thine forever,
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to Thee.

And when I am departing,
O part not Thou from me;
When mortal pangs are darting,
Come Lord, and set me free.
And when my heart must languish
Amidst the final throe,
Release me from my anguish
By Thine own pain and woe.

Be near me when I'm dying,
O show Thy Cross to me!
And for my succor flying,
Come Lord, to set me free.
These eyes new faith receiving
From Jesus shall not move,
For he, who dies believing,
Dies safely through Thy love.

84. CHRIST IN GETHSEMANE.

7a

MANY woes had Christ endured,
Many sore temptations met,
Patient, and to pains inured;
But the sorest trial yet
Was to be endured in thee,
Gloomy, sad Gethsemane.

Came at length the dreadful night,
Vengeance with its iron rod
Stood, and with collected might
Bruised the harmless Lamb of God:
See! my soul, the Saviour see
Suffering in Gethsemane.

There my God bore all my guilt,
This through grace can be believed,
But the torments which He felt,
Are too vast to be conceived;
None can penetrate through thee,
Doleful, dark Gethsemane!

All my sins against my God;
All my sins against His laws;
All my sins against His blood;
All my sins against His cause:
Sins as boundless as the sea;
Hide me, O Gethsemane!

Here's my claim, and here alone:
None a Saviour more can need.
Deeds of righteousness I've none;
Not a work that I can plead:
Not a glimpse of hope for me,
Only in Gethsemane.

Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One Almighty God of love:
Praised by all the heavenly hosts,
In Thy shining courts above:
We poor sinners, gracious Three,
Bless Thee for Gethsemane.

EASTER EVE.

PSALM LXXXVIII.

Gospel: St. Matt. xxvii. 57-66.*Epistle:* 1 Pet. iii. 17-22.

O ALMIGHTY God, who, by the descent of our Saviour Jesus Christ into hell, and His rising again from the dead, hast given assurance that the spirits of those who sleep in Him do abide in joy and felicity; grant unto us, we beseech Thee, such steadfast faith and lively hope, that we may purify ourselves as He is pure; and that we, with Thy whole redeemed church, may speedily attain unto the resurrection of the dead, when our mortal bodies shall put on immortality and incorruption, and we shall be changed into the likeness of His glorious body; who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

85. SLEEP OF THE SAINTS IN JESUS. L. M

A SLEEP in Jesus! blessed sleep!
 From which none ever wakes to weep;
 A calm and undisturbed repose,
 Unbroken by the last of foes.

Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe, shall dim the hour
Which manifests the Saviour's power.

Asleep in Jesus! O. for me
May such a blissful refuge be;
Securely shall my ashes lie,
And wait the summons from on high.

Asleep in Jesus! far from Thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But thine is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

Asleep in Jesus! O, how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing,
That death hath lost his venom'd sting!

EASTER DAY.

PSALM XVI.

Gospel: St. John xx. 1-10 } *St. Matt.* xxviii. 1-10.
Epistle: Col. iii. 1-11 } *1 Cor.* xv. 1-20.

ALMIGHTY God, who through the resurrection of Thine only begotten Son Jesus Christ, hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life; assist and support in us, we beseech Thee, the aspirations of Thy heavenly grace, that dying unto sin always, and living unto righteousness, we may at last triumph over death and the grave, in the full image of our risen Lord: to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

MONDAY IN EASTER WEEK.

Gospel: St. Luke xxiv. 13-35.
Epistle: Acts x. 34-43.

ALMIGHTY God, who from the tomb of our Lord Jesus Christ hast caused the light of Eternal Life to shine upon the world; be pleased, at this season of solemn joy, to shed abroad Thy love in our hearts by the Holy Ghost, and to in-

flame them with heavenly desires; that we may continually seek the things which are above, where Christ sitteth at Thy right hand, and so, abiding in purity of heart and mind, may at length attain unto Thine everlasting kingdom, there to dwell in the glorious light of Thy presence, world without end: through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

86.

EASTER HYMN.

7s & 6s.

THE Lord of life is risen,
Sing, Easter Heralds, sing;
He bursts His rocky prison,
Wide let the triumph ring.
In death no longer lying,
He rose, the Prince, to-day;
Life of the dead and dying
He triumphed o'er decay.

The Lord of life is risen,
And love no longer grieves;
In ruin lies death's prison,
Sing, Heralds, Jesus lives.
We hear Thy blessed greeting:
"Salvation's work is done!"
We worship Thee, repeating:
"Life for the dead is won!"

Around Thy tomb, O Jesus,
How sweet the Easter breath;
Hear we not in the breezes,
"Where is Thy sting, O Death?"

Dark Hell flies in commotion,
The heavens their anthems sing;
While far o'er earth and ocean,
Glad hallelujahs ring!

O publish this salvation,
Ye Heralds, through the earth;
To every buried nation
Proclaim the day of birth.
Till, rising from their slumbers
In long and ancient night,
The countless heathen numbers
Shall hail the Easter light.

Hail, hail, our Jesus risen!
Sing, ransomed brethren, sing!
Through death's dark gloomy prison,
Let Easter chorals ring.
Haste, haste, ye captive legions,
Accept your glad reprieve;
Come forth from sin's dark regions —
In Jesus' kingdom live.

87 THE LORD IS RISEN. S M.

“THE Lord is risen indeed;”
The grave hath lost its prey;
With Him shall rise the ransomed seed
To reign in endless day.

“The Lord is risen indeed;”
He lives, to die no more;
He lives, His people's cause to plead,
Whose curse and shame He bore.

“The Lord is risen indeed;”
Attending angels, hear;
Up to the courts of heaven, with speed,
The joyful tidings bear.

Then take your golden lyres,
And strike each cheerful chord;
Join all the bright, celestial choirs,
To sing our risen Lord,

88. THE RESURRECTION OF CHRIST. C. M.

BLESSED morning, whose young dawning
Beheld our rising God; [rays
That saw Him triumph o’er the dust,
And leave his dark abode!

In the cold prison of a tomb
The dead Redeemer lay,
Till the revolving skies had brought
The third, th’ appointed day.

Hell and the grave unite their force
To hold our God in vain;
The sleeping Conqueror arose,
And burst their feeble chain.

To Thy great name, Almighty Lord,
These sacred hours we pay,
And loud hosannas shall proclaim
The triumph of the day.

Salvation and immortal praise
To our victorious King;
Let heav’n and earth, and rocks and seas,
With glad hosannas ring.

89. RESURRECTION OF CHRIST. H. M

YES, the Redeemer rose,
 The Saviour left the dead;
 And o'er our hellish foes
 High raised His conquering head;
 In wild dismay, the guards around
 Fall to the ground, and sink away.

Lo! the angelic bands
 In full assembly meet,
 To wait His high commands,
 And worship at His feet;
 Joyful they come, and wing their way
 From realms of day to Jesus' tomb.

Then back to heaven they fly,
 The joyful news to bear:
 Hark! as they soar on high,
 What music fills the air!
 Their anthems say, "Jesus, who bled,
 Has left the dead; He rose to-day."

Ye mortals, catch the sound,
 Redeemed by Him from hell:
 And send the echo round
 The globe, on which you dwell;
 Transported cry, "Jesus who bled,
 Hath left the dead, no more to die."

All hail, triumphant Lord,
 Who sav'st us with Thy blood!
 Wide be Thy name ador'd,
 Thou rising, reigning God!
 With Thee we rise, with Thee we reign,
 And empires gain beyond the skies.

90. THE NEWS OF THE RESURRECTION.

7a.

HARK! the herald angels say.
Christ the Lord is risen to-day;
Raise your joys and triumphs high,
Let the glorious tidings fly.

Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won;
Lo! the sun's eclipse is o'er.
Lo! he sets in blood no more.

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ has burst the gates of Hell:
Death in vain forbids Him rise,
Christ has opened Paradise.

Lives again our glorious King:
"Where, O death, is now thy sting?"
Once He died our souls to save:
Where's thy victory, boasting grave?

What though once we perished all,
Partners of our parents' fall?
Second life we now receive,
And in Christ forever live.

Hail! Thou dear almighty Lord,
Hail! Thou great incarnate Word,
Hail! Thou suffering Son of God,
Take the trophies of Thy blood.

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

PSALM CXII.

Gospel: St. John xx. 19-31 } *St. Luke* xxiv. 36-47.
Epistle: 1 John v. 4-12 } *2 Tim.* ii. 7-13.

ALmighty GOD, who hast brought again
 from the dead our Lord Jesus, the glorious
 Prince of salvation, with everlasting victory
 over hell and the grave; grant unto us power,
 we beseech Thee, to rise with Him to newness
 of life, that we may overcome the world with
 the victory of faith, and have part at last in the
 resurrection of the just: through the merits of
 this same risen Saviour, who liveth and reigneth
 with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God,
 world without end *Amen.*

91. THE CORONATION. C. M.

ALL hail! the power of Jesus' name,
 Let angels prostrate fall,
 Bring forth the royal diadem,
 And crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,
Who fixed this floating ball;
Now hail the strength of Israel's might,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,
Whom David, Lord, did call;
The God incarnate! Man divine!
And crown Him Lord of all.

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall:
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

O that with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

92.

THE RISEN SAVIOUR.

7s.

WHEN along life's thorny road,
 Faints the soul beneath its load,
 By its cares and sins oppressed.
 Finds on earth no peace or rest;
 When the wily tempter's near,
 Filling us with doubts and fear:
 Jesus, to Thy feet we flee,
 Jesus, we will look to Thee.

Thou, our Saviour, from the throne
 List'nest to Thy people's moan;
 Thou, the living Head, dost share
 Ev'ry pang Thy members bear:
 Full of tenderness Thou art,
 Thou wilt heal the broken heart;
 Full of power, Thine arm shall quell,
 All the rage and might of hell.

Mighty to redeem and save,
 Thou hast overcome the grave;
 Thou the bars of death hast riven,
 Open'd wide the gate of heaven;
 Soon in glory Thou shalt come,
 Taking Thy poor pilgrims home:
 Jesus, then we all shall be,
 Ever, ever, Lord, with Thee!

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EASTER

PSALM LXXVI.

Gospel: St. John xx. 11-16 } St. John xxi. 15-19.
Epistle: 1 Pet. ii. 20-25 } Rev. vii. 13-17.

O GOD, who, of Thine abundant mercy, hast begotten us again unto a lively hope, by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead; let Thy great love constrain us, we beseech Thee, to rise up, forsake all, and follow Him; that as we have been redeemed by His blood, so we may walk also in the light of His holy example, and be joined to Him evermore as the Shepherd and Bishop of our souls: to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

93. THE INTERCESSION OF CHRIST. L. M

HE lives, the great Redeemer lives,
 What joy the blest assurance gives:
 And now, before His Father, God,
 Pleads the full merit of His blood.

Repeated crimes awake our fears,
 And justice, armed with frowns, appears;
 But in the Saviour's lovely face,
 Sweet mercy smiles, and all is peace.

Hence, then, ye black, despairing thoughts,
Above our fears, above our faults,
His powerful intercessions rise,
And guilt recedes, and terror dies.

In every dark, distressful hour,
When sin and Satan join their power,
Let this dear hope repel the dart,
That Jesus bears us on His heart.

Great Advocate, Almighty Friend!
On Him our humble hopes depend;
Our cause can never, never fail,
For Jesus pleads, and must prevail.

94. JESUS, THE GOOD SHEPHERD. L. M

BLEST Jesus, Shepherd, I Thy lamb,
Rejoice in Thee, for Thine I am;
My faithful Guardian ever near,
Shall keep my soul from harm and fear.

He leads me by His tender care,
Where fresh and smiling pastures are;
And to my thirsty spirit shows,
Where living water gently flows.

In my kind Shepherd I rejoice,
Obey His will, and hear His voice;
Till He shall bear — O, joy untold! —
His lamb into the heavenly fold.

Beneath that mild celestial sky,
No dreary barren deserts lie;
But pastures green, and waters bright,
Smile in those climes of glorious light.

THIRD SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

PSALM LXVI.

Gospel: St. John xvi. 16-22 } *St. Matt. x. 16-20*
Epistle: 1 Pet. ii. 11-19 } *Acts iv. 8-20.*

GOD of all truth and grace, who hast caused the Sun of Righteousness to arise upon a dark and benighted world, in bringing up Thy Holy One from the grave; be pleased graciously so to illuminate the souls of Thy people with the beams of heavenly wisdom, that they may continually walk in Thy light, and know both to avoid evil and to follow after that which is good: through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen*

95.

C. M

THE CHURCH OUR DELIGHT AND SAFETY

THE Lord of glory is my light,
 And my salvation too;
 God is my strength: nor will I fear
 What all my foes can do.

One privilege my heart desires;
 O grant me an abode,
 Among the churches of Thy saints,
 The temples of my God!

There shall I offer my requests,
And see Thy beauty still;
Shall hear Thy messages of love,
And there inquire Thy will.

When troubles rise, and storms appear,
There may His children hide;
God has a strong pavilion, where
He makes my soul abide.

Now shall my head be lifted high
Above my foes around,
And songs of joy and victory
Within Thy temple sound.

96. JESUS, THE ONLY SAVIOUR. L. M.

JESUS, the spring of joys divine,
Whence all our hopes and comforts flow;
Jesus, no other name. but Thine,
Can save us from eternal woe.

In vain would boasting reason find
The way to happiness and God;
Her weak directions leave the mind
Bewildered in a dubious road.

No other name will heaven approve;
Thou art the true, the living way,
Ordained by everlasting love,
To the bright realms of endless day.

Safe lead us through this world of night,
And bring us to the blissful plains,
The regions of unclouded light,
Where perfect joy forever reigns

97.

THE HEAVENLY HOME.

C M

O MY sweet home, Jerusalem!
Thy joys when shall I see?
Thy King of glory on His throne,
And all the bliss in Thee?

Jerusalem! the happy seat—
Jehovah's throne on high!
O sacred city! queen and spouse
Of Christ eternally.

There is the Lamb unspotted, pure,
Of all His saints the light:
And they His happy household all,
Do praise Him day and night.

O happy thousand times were I,
If, after wretched days,
I might with listening ears enjoy
Their heavenly songs of praise.

Lord, take away my miseries,
That I, 'mid joys untold,
With Thee, in Thy Jerusalem,
Thy glory may behold.

Jerusalem! Jerusalem!
Thy joys fain would I see;
Come quickly, Lord, and end my grief,
And take me home to Thee.

PENTECOSTAL SEA-
SON.

98.

THE ANGELIC HYMN.

L. M

GLORY to God on high proclaim!
And peace on earth, good will to men.
We praise, we bless, we worship Thee,
Thou Three in One, and one in Three.

O Lord, our God, the heavenly King,
We laud Thy Name, give thanks and sing:
Almighty Father, uncreate,
Thy glorious grace we celebrate.

O Christ, Thou true and only Son,
Begotten, with the Father one;
Have mercy, Jesus Christ, we pray,
And take our heavy guilt away.

The world's dread sin was borne by Thee,
O Lamb of God, upon the tree!
Have mercy on us—hear our prayer,
Nor let our guilty souls despair.

Exalted now at God's right hand,
O fit us for that heavenly land;
By all Thy sorrows here below,
Save, save us from eternal woe!

Thou only art, O Christ, adored,
Thou only art the holy Lord;
Thee, with the Father, we adore,
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.

FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

PSALM XCVIII.

Gospel: St. John xvi. 5-15 } St. Matt. x. 24-33.

Epistle: St. James i. 16-21 } 1 Thess. ii. 9-13.

O GOD, the Father of lights, from whom cometh down every good and perfect gift, and who art Thyself the only satisfying portion of the souls which thou hast made; grant us grace, we beseech Thee, to raise our thoughts and affections from earth to heaven, and to breathe continually after Thy presence; that so, in the midst of all worldly vanity and change, our hearts may surely there be fixed, where alone are to be found true joys and everlasting peace: through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

99.

ASCENSION OF CHRIST.

78.

HAIL the day that sees Him rise,
Glorious to His native skies!
Christ awhile to mortals given,
Enters now the gates of heaven.

There the glorious triumph waits;
Lift your heads, eternal gates!
Christ hath vanquished death and sin;
Take the King of glory in.

See, the heaven its Lord receives!
 Yet He loves the earth He leaves;
 Though returning to His throne,
 Still He calls mankind His own.

Still for us He intercedes,
 His prevailing death he pleads;
 Near Himself prepares our place,
 Great Forerunner of our race.

What, though parted from our sight,
 Far above yon starry height;
 Thither our affections rise,
 Following Him beyond the skies.

100. ISSUES OF LIFE AND DEATH. S. M.

OH! where shall rest be found,
 Rest for the weary soul!
 'T were vain the ocean's depth to sound,
 Or pierce to either pole.

The world can never give
 The bliss for which we sigh;
 'T is not the *whole* of life to live,
 Nor *all* of death to die.

Beyond this vale of tears
 There is a life above,
 Unmeasur'd by the flight of years —
 And all that life is love.

There is a death whose pang
 Outlasts the fleeting breath:
 Oh! what eternal horrors hang
 Around the second death.

Lord God of truth and grace!
Teach us that death to shun:—
Lest we be driven from Thy face,
And evermore undone.

Here would we end our quest—
Alone are found in Thee
The life of perfect love—the rest
Of immortality.

JESUS, most merciful and kind,
Beloved and loving, both combined;
Jesus, Thou good and gracious One.
Of Mary and of God, the Son.

Who can conceive, or who record,
What bliss it is to love Thee, Lord!
To dwell in humble faith with Thee,
Is boundless, full felicity.

Let saints below and saints above,
Show forth Thy faithful, endless love;
And know the joy Thy people see,
Who suffer and who weep with Thee.

Infinite Majesty above!
Our Hope, our Life, our joy and love;
Thy fulness, Jesus, let us see,
And evermore abide in Thee.

Thus, seeing and enjoying Thee,
In earth and heaven our joy shall be;
And grateful praise to Thee be given,
Through all the blissful life of heaven!

FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

PSALM LXVII.

Gospel: St. John xvi. 23-33 } St. Luke xi. 9-13.

Epistle: St. James i. 22-27 } 1 Tim. ii. 1-6.

VOUCHSAFE unto us, O Lord, the inspirations of Thy salutary grace, and quicken us according to Thy word; that knowing what is right, and approving that which is good, we may, by patient continuance in well-doing, seek for glory and honor and immortality; and so finally, having escaped the corruption that is in the world through lust, find an entrance ministered unto us abundantly into the everlasting kingdom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ: to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

102.

CHRIST OUR ALL

C. M.

IF Christ is mine, then all is mine,
And more than angels know;
Both present things and things to come,
And grace and glory too.

If Christ is mine, let friends forsake,
And earthly comforts flee:
He, the full source of every good,
Is more than all to me.

If Christ is mine, unharmed I pass
Through death's dark dismal vale,
He'll be my comfort and my stay,
When heart and flesh shall fail.

O Christ! assure me Thou art mine,
I nothing want beside;
My soul shall at the Fountain live,
When all the streams are dried!

103. COMMUNION WITH GOD AND CHRIST. S. M.

OUR heavenly Father calls,
And Christ invites us near;
With both our friendship shall be sweet,
And our communion dear.

God pities all our griefs;
He pardons ev'ry day;
Almighty to protect our souls,
And wise to guide our way.

How large His bounties are;
What various stores of good,
Diffus'd from our Redeemer's hand,
And purchas'd with His blood!

Jesus, our living Head,
We bless Thy faithful care;
Our Advocate before the throne,
And our Forerunner there.

Here fix my roving heart!
Here wait, my warmest love!
Till the communion be complete
In nobler scenes above.

ASCENSION DAY.

PSALM XXIV.; XLVIL

Gospel: St. Mark xvi. 14-20 } St. Luke xxiv. 49-53.
Epistle: Acts i. 1-11 } Eph. i. 15-23.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who on this day didst glorify Thy Son Jesus, by receiving Him up into heaven, and setting Him at Thine own right hand, far above all principality, and power, and might, and dominion, and every name that is named, not only in this world, but also in that which is to come; work in us, we beseech Thee, such firm and abiding faith in this mystery as may raise us in heart and mind above all things here below, to dwell with Christ in heavenly places, and to possess in Him our true life; so that when He shall appear again, according to His word, we also may appear with Him in glory everlasting: to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all worship and praise, world without end. *Amen.*

104.

7s.

THE RESURRECTION AND ASCENSION OF CHRIST.

ANGELS! roll the rock away!
 Death! yield up thy mighty prey!
 See! the Saviour quits the tomb,
 Glowing with immortal bloom.

Shout ye seraphs, Gabriel, raise
 Fame's eternal trump of praise!
 Let the earth's remotest bound
 Echo to the blissful sound.

Now, ye saints, lift up your eyes!
 See the conqu'ror mount the skies;
 Troops of angels on the road,
 Hail, and sing th' incarnate God.

Heav'n unfolds her portals wide!
 Glorious Hero! through them ride!
 King of glory! mount Thy throne—
 Boundless empire is Thine own.

Praise Him, ye celestial choirs!
 Praise and sweep your golden lyres!
 Praise Him in the noblest songs,
 From ten thousand thousand tongues.

105.

ASCENSION OF CHRIST.

L. M

OUR Lord is risen from the dead,
 Our Jesus is gone up on high;
 The pow'rs of hell are captive led—
 Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.

There His triumphal chariot waits,
 And angels chant the solemn lay:
 "Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates!
 Ye everlasting doors, give way!"

Loose all your bars of massy light,
 And wide unfold the radiant scene;
 He claims those mansions as His right—
 Receive the King of Glory in.

“Who is this King of Glory, who?”

The Lord, that all His foes o’ercame;
The world, sin, death, and hell o’erthrew,
And Jesus is the conqu’ror’s name.

Lo! his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:

“Lift up your heads, ye heav’nly gates!
Ye everlasting doors, give way!”

“Who is the King of Glory, who!”

The Lord of boundless pow’r possest;
The King of saints and angels too,
God over all, forever blest!

SUNDAY AFTER ASCENSION DAY.

PSALM XXVII.

Gospel: St. John xv. 26; xvi. 1 } St. John vii. 33-39.
Epistle: 1 Pet. iv. 7-11 } Acts xix. 1-7.

O GOD, the King of glory, who through the Resurrection and Ascension of our Lord Jesus Christ, hast opened the kingdom of heaven to all believers; leave us not orphans, we beseech Thee, in our weary mortal state, but send unto us the Holy Ghost, the Comforter; who may guide us always in the way of truth and peace, and bring us in the end to those mansions of rest in which Christ now dwells and reigns: to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

106. REDEEMER PRAISED BY ANGELS. C. M

BEYOND the glitt'ring starry skies,
 Far as th' eternal hills,
 There, in the boundless worlds of light,
 Our dear Redeemer dwells.

Legions of angels round His throne
 In countless armies shine;
 At His right hand, with golden harps,
 They offer songs divine.

"Hail, glorious Prince of Peace," they cry,
 "Whose unexampled love
 Mov'd Thee to quit those blissful realms,
 And royalties above."

Thro' all His travels here below,
 They did His steps attend,
 Oft wond'ring how, or where, at last,
 This mystic scene would end.

They saw His heart tranfix'd with wounds,
 And view'd the crimson gore;
 They saw Him break the bars of death,
 Which none e'er broke before.

They brought His chariot from above,
 To bear Him to His throne;
 Clapp'd their triumphant wings, and cried,
 "The glorious work is done."

107. REDEMPTION FINISHED. C. M.

TRIUMPHANT, Christ ascends on high
 The glorious work complete;
 Sin, death, and hell, low vanquished lie,
 Beneath His awful feet.

There, with eternal glory crown'd,
 The Lord, the Conqueror reigns;
 His praise the heavenly choirs resound
 In their immortal strains.

Amid the splendors of His throne,
 Unchanging love appears;
 The names He purchased for His own
 Still on His heart He bears.

O the rich depths of love divine!
Of bliss, a boundless store!
Dear Saviour, let me call Thee mine;
I cannot wish for more.

On Thee alone my hope relies;
Beneath Thy cross I fall,—
My Lord, my Life, my Sacrifice,
My Saviour and my All.

Let God the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit be adored,
Where there are works to make Him known,
Or saints to love the Lord.

WHITSUNDAY.

PSALM LXVIII.

Gospel: St. John xiv. 15-31 } *Joel* ii. 28-32.
Epistle: Acts ii. 1-11 } *Acts* ii. 22-41.

GOD of all peace and consolation, who didst gloriously fulfil the great promise of the Gospel, by sending down Thy Holy Ghost on the day of Pentecost, to establish the Church as the home of His continual presence and power among men; mercifully grant unto us, we beseech Thee, this same gift of the Spirit, to renew, illuminate, refresh, and sanctify our dying souls, to be over us and around us like the light and dew of heaven, and to be in us evermore as a well of water springing up into everlasting life: through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

WHITMONDAY.

Gospel: St. John iii. 16-21 } *St. John* iv. 8-24.
Epistle: Acts viii. 34-48 } *Acts* x. 34-48.

MOST glorious and blessed God, who, through the Holy Ghost, hast made Thy one Catholic Church to be the Body of Christ, the fulness

of Him that filleth all in all; we humbly beseech Thee to grant unto us, and to all Thy people, such strong and steadfast faith in this great mystery of grace, that being safely defended from all heresy and schism, we may ever abide in the unity of the Spirit, and so grow up into Him in all things which is the Head, even Christ: to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, be all honor and praise, world without end. *Amen.*

108. THE LEADINGS OF THE SPIRIT. L. M.

COME, gracious Spirit, heav'nly Dove,
With light and comfort from above;
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide!
O'er ev'ry thought and step preside.

Conduct us safe, conduct us far
From ev'ry sin and hurtful snare:
Lead to Thy word that rules must give,
And teach us lessons how to live.

The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way;
Plant holy fear in ev'ry heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

Lead us to holiness — the road
That we must take to dwell with God;
Lead us to Christ — the living way,
Nor let us from His pasture stray.

Lead us to God, our final rest,
In His enjoyment to be blest;
Lead us to heav'n, the seat of bliss,
Where pleasure in perfection is.

109. PRAYER FOR THE SPIRIT. C. M

COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys:
Our souls can neither fly nor go,
To reach eternal joys.

In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate;
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

110.

L. M.

THE SPIRIT, ETERNAL AND ALMIGHTY.

ETERNAL Spirit, we confess
And sing the wonders of Thy grace:
Thy power conveys our blessings down,
From God the Father, and the Son.

Enlightened by Thy heavenly ray,
Our shades and darkness turn to day;
Thine inward teachings make us know
Our danger, and our refuge too.

Thy power and glory work within,
And break the chains of reigning sin;
Do our imperious lusts subdue,
And form our wretched hearts anew.

The troubled conscience knows Thy voice,
Thy cheering words awake our joys;
Thy words allay the stormy wind,
And calm the surges of the mind.

111.

THE SPIRIT OF LIFE.

L. M.

O SPIRIT of the living God,
In all Thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race.

Give tongues of fire, and hearts of love
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above,
Where'er the joyful sound is heard.

Be darkness, at Thy coming, light;
Confusion, order in Thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

Baptize the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till every kindred call Him Lord.

O Spirit of the Lord! prepare
All the round earth her God to meet;
Breathe Thou abroad like morning air,
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

THE
CHURCH SEASON.

112.

TE DEUM.

L. M

PART I.

O GOD, we praise Thee, and adore,
Confess Thee Lord for evermore;
All the wide earth doth worship Thee,
The Father everlastingly.

To Thee aloud all angels cry,
The heavens and all the powers on high;
The Cherubim and Seraphim
Sing Thee an everlasting Hymn.

Hail! holy, holy, holy Lord,
Shout all Thy hosts in grand accord;
Heaven and earth are full of Thee, —
Full of Thy glorious majesty.

The Apostles' glorious company:
The Prophets' goodly unity:
The Martyrs' noble army, praise
Age after age Thy glorious ways.

Thy Holy Church in all the world
Her conquering banner hath unfurl'd;
And firmly doth acknowledge Thee
Father of infinite majesty.

Thine only Son we worship too,
Divine adorable, and true;
Also the Holy Ghost adore,
Our Comforter for evermore.

PART II.

HAIL! hail! O Christ, Thou glorious One,
The Father's everlasting Son!
From sin and death to set us free,
Thou com'st in great humility.

When Thou hadst overcome all foes
By sharpest agonies and woes;
For all believers Thou didst win
Heaven's Kingdom strong o'er hell and sin.

At God's right hand exalted now,
The Father's glory decks Thy brow;
And we believe that Thou shalt come
As Judge to take Thy ransomed home.

Oh! help Thy servants, Saviour, God,
Redeemed by Thy most precious blood:
And, numbered with Thy saints, may we
In glory everlasting be.

PART III.

O LORD, Thy people save; and bless
Thy heritage of righteousness;
Still govern them with love and grace,
And lift them up before Thy face.

Thee, day by day, we magnify,
Exalting Thee, O Lord, most high :
Thy name we worship and adore
World without end, for evermore.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us free
This day from sin and vanity.
O Lord, have mercy — hear our plea
Have mercy as we trust in Thee.

O Lord, have mercy — still we cry,
O Lord, have mercy — lest we die;
O let us ne'er confounded be,
Save save Thy saints who trust in Thee

TRINITY SUNDAY.

PSALM VIII.

Gospel: St. John iii. 1-15 } *St. Matt.* xxviii. 18-20
Epistle: Rev. iv. 1-11 } 1 John v. 1-12.

O GOD, the Creator and Saviour of the world, who hast made Thyself known in the work of man's redemption, as the Mystery of the ever adorable Trinity, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Three in One and One in Three; reveal in us, we beseech Thee, the full power of this faith, into which we have been planted by baptism; that being born of water and of the Spirit, we may by a life of holiness be formed into Thine image here, and rise to Thy blissful presence hereafter: there to join, with the song of the seraphim, in praising Thee, world without end. *Amen.*

113.

THE TRINITY.

L. M.

O HOLY, holy, holy Lord!
 Bright in Thy deeds and in Thy name,
 Forever be Thy name adored,
 Thy glories let the world proclaim!

O Jesus, Lamb once crucified
 To take our load of sin away,
 Thine be the hymn that rolls its tide
 Along the realms of upper day!

O Holy Spirit from above,
 In streams of light and glory given,
 Thou source of ecstasy and love,
 Thy praises ring through earth and heav'n

O God Triune, to Thee we owe
 Our every thought, our every song;
 And ever may Thy praises flow
 From saint and seraph's burning tongue.

114. THE MINOR DOXOLOGY. 8s & 7s.

GLORY be to God the Father;
 G Glory be to God the Son;
 Glory be to God the Spirit,
 One in Three, and Three in One.

Glory, as in the beginning;
 Glory, as we now extend;
 Glory, as it ever shall be,
 Triune God, world without end.

115. THE SERAPHIC HYMN. 7s

HOLY, Holy, Holy, cry
 H Seraph hosts to God most high;
 The whole earth is full of Thee,
 God of glorious majesty.

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,
By the hosts of heaven adored;
While from earth redeeméd men
Answer back with loud Amen!

Holy, Holy, Holy be
The holy One in Trinity:
Praise we, with the heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY

PSALM CXXXIII.

Gospel: St. Luke xvi. 19-31 } *St. Matt.* xvii. 13-20.
Epistle: 1 John iv. 7-21 } *Eph.* ii. 19-22.

O GOD, the strength of all them that put their trust in Thee, who hast not appointed us unto wrath, but to obtain salvation by our Lord Jesus Christ; because through the weakness of our mortal nature we can do no good thing without Thee, we beseech Thee to grant us the help of Thy grace, and to breathe into us that divine charity which is the fulfilling of the law; that in keeping Thy commandments we may please Thee both in will and deed, and be counted worthy, after the sufferings of this life, to reign with Christ in heaven: to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

116. RENOUNCING THE WORLD. L. M.

I SEND the joys of earth away;
Away, ye tempters of the mind,
False as the smooth, deceitful sea,
And empty as the whistling wind.

Now to the shining realms above,
I stretch my hands, and glance my eyes:
Oh! for the pinions of a dove,
To bear me to the upper skies.

There from the bosom of my God,
Oceans of endless pleasure roll;
There would I fix my last abode,
And drown the sorrows of my soul.

117.

CHARITY.

C. M.

O GRACIOUS Lord, Thou Source divine,
Of Goodness from above;
Shed on this selfish heart of mine
The grace of heavenly love.

Let charity's celestial fire
Within my bosom glow;
That I the good Thou givest me
On others may bestow.

Baptized, O Lord, with love divine,
How blessed shall I be;
For I shall fully learn to love,
And loving dwell in Thee.

118.

LOVE.

C. M

LET love through all our actions run,
And all our words be mild;
Like Christ's, the blessed Virgin's Son,
That sweet and lovely child.

His soul was gentle as a lamb;
And, as His stature grew,
He grew in favor both with man,
And God His Father too.

Now, Lord of all, He reigns above,
And from His heavenly throne,
He sees what children dwell in love,
And marks them for His own.

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

PSALM XXXIV.

Gospel: St. Luke xiv. 16-24 } *St. Matt* xviii. 11-20.
Epistle: 1 John iii. 13-24 } *Eph.* iv. 4-16.

ALmighty and everlasting God, the source of all life and joy, who, by the glad sound of the gospel, hast called us to have part in Thy kingdom and glory; shine powerfully into our hearts, we beseech Thee, by Thy word and Spirit, and draw us with the cords of Thy constraining grace; that we may heartily choose that good part which shall not be taken away from us, and give all diligence to make our calling and election sure: through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

119. GOD THE BELIEVER'S PORTION. C. M.

MY God, my portion, and my love,
 My everlasting All,
 I've none but Thee in heaven above,
 Or on this earthly ball.

What empty things are all the skies,
 And this inferior clod!
 There's nothing here deserves my joys,
 There's nothing like my God.

In vain the bright, the burning sun
Scatters his feeble light;
'Tis Thy sweet beams create my noon;
If Thou withdraw, 'tis night.

To Thee we owe our wealth and friends,
And health and safe abode:
Thanks to Thy name for meaner things;
But they are not my God.

Were I possessor of the earth,
And called the stars my own;
Without Thy graces and Thyself,
I were a wretch undone.

Let others stretch their arms like seas,
And grasp in all the shore;
Grant me the visits of Thy face,
And I desire no more.

120.

EARLY PIETY.

C. M.

WHEN we devote our youth to God,
'Tis pleasing in His eyes:
A flower, when offered in the bud,
Is no vain sacrifice.

To Thee, Almighty God, to Thee,
Our childhood we resign;
'Twill please us to look back and see
That our whole lives were Thine.

Let the sweet work of prayer and praise
Employ our youngest breath;
Thus we're prepared for longer days,
Or fit for early death.

THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

PSALM LXXIX.

Gospel: St. Luke xv. 1-10 } St. John xv. 1-14.

Epistle: 1 Pet. v. 5-11 } 1 Cor. xii. 12-27.

O GOD, the Lord, strong to deliver and mighty to save, who hast been the refuge and dwelling-place of Thy people in all generations; perfect in us, we beseech Thee, the work of Thy converting grace, and be pleased to confirm us in every good purpose and deed; that having been called into the way of righteousness, we may have power to continue steadfastly in the same until the day of Jesus Christ: to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and praise, world without end. *Amen.*

121. THE LAMB THAT WAS SLAIN. C. M.

COME let us join our cheerful songs
 With angels round the throne;
 Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
 But all their joys are one.

“Worthy the Lamb that died,” they cry,

“To be exalted thus;”

“Worthy the Lamb,” our lips reply,

“For He was slain for us.”

Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and pow'r divine;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, forever Thine.

Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise.

The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of Him who sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

122.

FAITH IN CHRIST.

6s & 4s

MY faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine:
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine.

May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee,
Pure, warm, and changeless be—
A living fire.

While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above —
A ransomed soul.

FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY

PSALM CIII.

Gospel. St. Luke vi. 36-42 } *St. John* iii. 1-8.
Epistle: Rom. viii. 18-23 } *Gal.* iii. 26-29.

O GOD, whose favor is life, and in whose presence there is fulness of peace and joy; vouchsafe unto us, we beseech Thee, such an abiding sense of the reality and glory of those things which Thou hast prepared for them that love Thee, as may serve to raise us above the vanity of this present world, both in its pleasures and in its necessary trials and pains; so that under Thy guidance and help all things here shall work together for our everlasting salvation: through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

123.

SAFETY IN GOD

S. M

WHEN overwhelm'd with grief,
 My heart within me dies;
 Helpless and far from all relief,
 To heav'n I'll lift mine eyes.

O lead me to the rock
That's high above my head;
And make the covert of Thy wings
My shelter and my shade.

Within Thy presence, Lord,
Forever I'll abide;
Thou art the tow'r of my defence,
The refuge where I hide.

Thou givest me the lot
Of those that fear Thy name;
If endless life be their reward,
I shall possess the same.

124.

JERUSALEM ABOVE.

C. M.

JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labors have an end,
In joy and peace and thee?

When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

Oh! when, thou city of my God,
Shall I thy courts ascend,
Where congregations ne'er break up,
And sabbaths have no end?

There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats, through rude and stormy scenes,
I onward press to you.

Why should I shrink at pain and woe,
Or feel at death, dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

Apostles, martyrs, prophets there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below,
Will join the glorious band.

Jerusalem, my glorious home,
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY

PSALM CXXXII.

Gospel: St. Luke v. 1-11 } St. John vi. 47-59.

Epistle: 1 Pet. iii. 8-15 } Acts ii. 41-47.

CAUSE Thy Church to arise and shine, O Lord,
and let her ministers be clothed with righteousness and salvation; that Thy word which is in their hands may not return unto Thee void, but have free course and be glorified in the world; prospering in the thing whereunto Thou hast sent it, and prevailing mightily to turn men from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God, that they may receive forgiveness of sins, and inheritance among them which are sanctified by faith that is in Christ: to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

125.

LOVE TO THE CHURCH.

S. M

I LOVE Thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of Thine abode;
The Church our blest Redeemer sav'd
With His own precious blood.

I love Thy church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

If e'er to bless Thy sons.
My voice or hands deny,
These hands let useful skill forsake,
This voice in silence die.

If e'er my heart forget
Her welfare or her woe,
Let ev'ry joy this heart forsake,
And ev'ry grief o'erflow.

For her my tears shall fall;
For her my pray'rs ascend:
To her my cares and toils be giv'en,
Till toils and cares shall end.

Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heav'nly ways;
Her sweet communion, solemn vows
Her hymns of love and praise.

Jesus, Thou friend divine.
Our Saviour, and our King,
Thy hand from ev'ry snare and foe,
Shall great deliv'rance bring.

Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be giv'n
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heav'n.

126.

GOING TO CHURCH.

C. M.

HOW did my heart rejoice to hear
My friends devoutly say,
"In Zion let us all appear,
"And keep the solemn day!"

I love her gates, I love the road;
The church adorn'd with grace
Stands like a palace built for God,
To show His milder face.

Up to her courts with joys unknown
The holy tribes repair;
The Son of David holds His throne,
And sits in judgment there.

He hears our praises and complaints;
And while His awful voice
Divides the sinners from the saints,
We tremble and rejoice.

Peace be within this sacred place,
And joy a constant guest;
With holy gifts and heav'nly grace
Be her attendants blest.

My soul shall pray for Zion still,
While life or breath remains;
There my best friends, my kindred dwell,
There God my Saviour reigns.

127.

THE GOSPEL MINISTRY.

S. M

HOW beauteous are their feet,
Who stand on Zion's hill;
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal!

How charming is their voice,
How sweet the tidings are:
"Zion, behold Thy Saviour-King,
"He reigns and triumphs here."

How happy are our ears,
That hear the joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found!

How blessed are our eyes,
That see this heav'nly light!
Prophets and kings desir'd it long,
But died without the sight.

The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

The Lord makes bare his arm
Through all the earth abroad;
Let ev'ry nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

PSALM LXXXVII.

Gospel: St. Matt. v. 20-26 } St. Matt. xi. 25-30.
Epistle: Rom. vi. 3-11 } Rom. iii. 19-28.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, through whose mercy we are saved by the washing of regeneration and renewing of the Holy Ghost; let this grace reign in us, we beseech Thee, as the power of a new heavenly life; whereby denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, we may live soberly, righteously, and godly, in this present world; looking for the glorious appearing of our Saviour Jesus Christ, who gave Himself for us, that He might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify unto Himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works: to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, work without end. *Amen.*

128.

THE NEW LIFE.

S. M

A CHARGE to keep I have,
 A God to glorify;
 A never-dying soul to save,
 And fit it for the sky.

To serve the present age,
 My calling to fulfil:
 O may it all my pow'rs engage
 To do my Master's will.

Arm me with jealous care,
 As in Thy sight to live:
 And O, Thy servant, Lord, prepare
 A strict account to give.

Help me to watch and pray,
 And on Thyself rely:
 Assur'd if I my trust betray,
 I shall forever die.

129.

8s & 7s

THE CHILDREN OF THE COVENANT.

JESUS, we Thy covenant children,
 Offer up ourselves anew;
 We are washed by Holy Baptism,
 Cleanse us by Thy Spirit too.

We are little Christian children;
 Christ, the Son of God Most High,
 With His precious blood redeemed us,
 Dying that we might not die.

To us, little Christian children,
 God the Holy Ghost is given;
 Dwelling in our hearts, He makes us
 Free from sin, and meet for Heaven.

We are little Christian children;
 One with all the sainted host,
 We believe in God Almighty,
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

130.

OUR LIFE IN CHRIST.

S. M.

JESUS! I live to Thee,
The loveliest and best;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
In Thy blest love I rest.

Jesus! I die to Thee,
Whenever death shall come;
To die in Thee, is life to me,
In my eternal home.

Whether to live or die,
I know not which is best;
To live in Thee, is bliss to me,
To die is endless rest.

Living or dying, Lord,
I ask but to be Thine;
My life in Thee, Thy life in **me**,
Makes heaven forever mine.

SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

PSALM XXIII.

Gospel: S..Mark viii. 1-9 } *St. Luke* xv. 11-32
Epistle: Rom. vi. 19-23 } *Acts* ix. 1-9.

ALMIGHTY GOD, the Former of our bodies and Father of our spirits, in whom we live, move, and have our being; shed abroad Thy love in our hearts, we beseech Thee, and cause the comfort of Thy heavenly grace to abound in us, as the earnest and pledge of joys to come; that casting away all anxious thought for the transitory things of this world, we may seek first Thy kingdom and righteousness, and labor only for that meat which endureth unto everlasting life: through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

131. LONGING FOR A LIFE IN CHRIST. C M

FATHER! whate'er of earthly bliss
 Thy sovereign will denies,
 Accepted at Thy throne of grace,
 Let this petition rise.

Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
 From every murmur free!
 The blessings of Thy grace impart,
 And make me live to Thee.

Let the sweet hope that thou art mine,
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

132. GOODNESS OF DIVINE PROVIDENCE. C. M

WHILST Thee I seek, protecting Power!
Be my vain wishes stilled;
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be filled.

Thy love the power of thought bestowed,
To Thee my thoughts would soar:
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed;
That mercy I adore.

In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see;
Each blessing to my soul most dear,
Because conferred by Thee.

In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

When gladness wings the favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet Thy will.

My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see,
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
That heart will rest on Thee.

133.

TRUST IN GOD.

C. M.

O GOD! our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To/ endless years the same.

Thy word commands our flesh to dust,
"Return ye souls of men,"
All nations rose from earth at first,
And turn to earth again.

O God! our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard, while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

EIGHTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

PSALM XVII.

Gospel: St. Matt. vii. 15-21 } St. Luke xviii 9-14.

Epistle: Rom. viii. 12-17 } Phil. iii. 3-11.

O GOD, who hast given unto us exceeding great and precious promises, that by them we might be partakers of the divine nature, having escaped the corruption that is in the world through lust; enable us, we beseech Thee, with all diligence to add to our faith, virtue, knowledge, temperance, patience, godliness, brotherly kindness, and charity; that, these things being in us, and abounding, we may neither be barren nor unfruitful in the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ: to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

134. HOPE AND TRUST IN CHRIST. C. M.

FIRM as the earth Thy Gospel stands,
 My Lord, my Hope, my Trust;
 If I am found in Jesus' hands,
 My soul can ne'er be lost.

His honor is engaged to save
 The meanest of His sheep;
 All whom His heavenly Father gave,
 His hands securely keep.

Nor death nor hell shall e'er remove
His favorites from His breast;
In the dear bosom of His love
They must forever rest.

135. CHRIST IS OUR STRENGTH. C. M

MY Saviour, my Almighty Friend,
When I begin Thy praise,
Where will the growing numbers end,
The numbers of Thy grace?

Thou art my everlasting trust,
Thy goodness I adore!
And since I knew Thy graces first,
I speak Thy glories more.

My feet shall travel all the length
Of the celestial road,
And march with courage in Thy strength
To see my Father, God.

When I am fill'd with sore distress
For some surprising sin,
I'll plead Thy perfect righteousness,
And mention none but Thine.

How will my lips rejoice to tell
The vict'ries of my King!
My soul, redeem'd from sin and hell,
Shall Thy salvation sing.

My tongue shall all the day proclaim
My Saviour and my God,
His death hath brought my foes to shame,
And sav'd me by His blood.

Awake, awake my tuneful pow'rs,
With this delightful song,
I'll entertain the darkest hours,
Nor think the season long.

136.

LONGINGS AFTER GOD.

C. M

EARLY, my God, without delay,
I haste to seek Thy face;
My thirsty spirit faints away,
Without Thy cheering grace.

I've seen Thy glory and Thy power
Through all Thy temple shine;
My God, repeat that heavenly hour,
That vision so divine.

Not all the blessings of a feast
Can please my soul so well,
As when Thy richer grace I taste,
And in Thy presence dwell.

Not life itself, with all its joys,
Can my best passions move,
Or raise so high my cheerful voice,
As Thy forgiving love.

Thus till my last expiring day
I'll bless my God and King;
Thus will I lift my hands to pray,
And tune my lips to sing.

NINTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY

PSALM XIX.

Gospel: St. Luke xvi. 1-9 } *St. Matt. viii. 5-13.*
Epistle: 1 Cor. x. 1-13 } 1 Pet. i. 3-9.

O LORD GOD, our Sun, by whom light is sown
 for the righteous, and gladness for the up-
 right in heart; illuminate our minds, we beseech
 Thee, by Thy heavenly grace, and fill them with
 the pure wisdom which cometh from above; that
 we may walk before Thee in simplicity and godly
 sincerity all our days, not taking counsel of the
 world or of the flesh, but aiming and endeavoring
 in all things only to know and do Thy will:
 through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

137.

C. M.

PUBLIC THANKS FOR DELIVERANCE.

WHAT shall I render to my God,
 For all His kindness shown?
 My feet shall visit Thine abode,
 My songs address Thy throne.

Among the saints that fill Thine house,
 My off'rings shall be paid;
 There shall my zeal perform the vows
 My soul in anguish made.

How much is mercy Thy delight,
Thou ever blessed God!
How dear Thy servants in Thy sight!
How precious is their blood!

How happy all Thy servants are!
How great Thy grace to me!
My life, which Thou hast made Thy care,
Lord, I devote to Thee.

Now I am Thine, forever Thine,
Nor shall my purpose move;
Thy hand hath loos'd my bonds of pain,
And bound me with Thy love.

Here in Thy courts I leave my vow,
And Thy rich grace record;
Witness, ye saints, who hear me now,
If I forsake the Lord.

138. OUR HELP IS IN GOD. C. M

SHINE on our souls, eternal God!
With rays of mercy shine:
O let Thy favor crown our days,
And their whole course be Thine.

Did we not raise our hands to Thee,
Our hands might toil in vain:
Small joy success itself could give,
If Thou Thy love restrain.

'Tis ours the furrows to prepare,
And sow the precious grain;
'Tis Thine to give the sun and air,
And to command the rain.

With Thee let every week begin,
With Thee each day be spent —
For Thee each fleeting hour improved,
Since each by Thee is lent.

Thus cheer us through this toilsome road,
Till all our labors cease;
And thus prepare our weary souls
For everlasting peace.

TENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

PSALM XXX.

Gospel: St. Luke xix. 41-47 } *St. Matt.* xvii 14-21.
Epistle: 1 Cor. xii. 1-11 } *Heb.* xi. 32 — xii. 2.

O GOD, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hast called us to renounce and forsake the world, in the service of our once crucified but now risen and gloriously exalted Saviour; be pleased, we beseech Thee, graciously so to unite our souls to Him by holy sympathy and love, that we may offer ourselves, in fellowship with His cross, a willing sacrifice to Thee on the altar of the gospel, and count it all joy to suffer for His name: who liveth and reigneth, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

139.

SUFFERING SAVIOUR.

S. M

DID Christ o'er sinners weep?
 And shall our cheeks be dry?
 Let floods of penitential grief
 Burst forth from every eye.

The Son of God in tears,
Angels with wonder see;
Be thou astonished, O my soul,
He shed those tears for thee.

He wept, that we might weep;
Each sin demands a tear:
In heaven alone no sin is found,
And there's no weeping there.

140. SONG OF PRAISE TO CHRIST. S. M.

TO Christ, the Prince of Peace,
And Son of God, we sing,
To Him who saved us by His love,
Let holy anthems ring.

Deep in His heart for us
The wound of love He bore;
That love, which still He kindles in
The hearts that Him adore.

O Jesus! Victim blest!
What else but love divine,
Could Thee constrain to open thus
That sacred heart of Thine?

O fount of endless life!
O spring of waters clear!
O flame celestial, cleansing all
Who unto Thee draw near!

Hide me in Thy dear heart,
For thither do I fly;
There seek Thy grace through life, in death
Thine immortality.

141. JESUS, THE SAINTS' REFUGE. L. M

JESUS, my Shepherd, let me share
Thy guiding hand, Thy tender care;
And let me ever find in Thee,
A refuge and a rest for me.

O lead me ever by Thy side,
Where fields are green, and waters glide;
And be Thou still, where'er I be,
A refuge and a rest for me.

While I this barren desert tread,
Feed Thou my soul on heavenly bread;
'Mid foes and fears Thee may I see,
A refuge and a rest for me.

Anoint me with Thy gladdening grace,
To cheer me in the heavenly race;
Cause all my gloomy doubts to flee,
And make my spirit rest in Thee.

When death shall end this mortal strife,
Bring me through death to endless life;
Then, face to face, beholding Thee,
My refuge and my rest shall be.

ELEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

PSALM LXXIII.

Gospel: St. Luke xviii. 9-14 } *St. Luke* xii. 32-40.
Epistle: 1 Cor. xv. 1-11 } *Rom.* viii. 16-26.

() GOD, the High and Holy One, who inhabitest eternity, and dwellest with Him also who is of a contrite and humble spirit, to revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the heart of the contrite ones; glorify Thy grace, we beseech Thee, in the midst of our manifold infirmities and sins, and through all temptation hold us up by Thy mighty hand; that the trial of our faith, being much more precious than gold that perisheth, though it be tried with fire, may be found unto praise, and honor, and glory, at the appearing of Jesus Christ: to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

142. ACKNOWLEDGING CHRIST AS LORD. C. M.

I'M not ashamed to own my Lord,
 Or to defend His cause;
 Maintain the honor of His word,
 The glory of His cross.

Jesus, my God! — I know His name —

His name is all my trust;

Nor will He put my soul to shame,

Nor let my hope be lost.

Firm as His throne, His promise stands,

And He can well secure

What I've committed to His hands,

Till the decisive hour.

Then will He own my worthless name,

Before His Father's face,

And in the new Jerusalem

Appoint my soul a place.

143. A HOLY HEART DESIRED. C. M

O FOR a heart to praise my God,

A heart from sin set free!

A heart that's sprinkled with Thy blood,

So freely shed for me!

A heart resign'd, submissive, meek;

My blessed Saviour's throne;

Where only Christ is heard to speak

Where Jesus reigns alone!

O for a lowly, contrite heart,

Believing, true, and clean;

Which neither life nor death can part

From Him that dwells within.

A heart in ev'ry thought renew'd,

And full of love divine;

Holy, and right, and pure, and good -

A copy, Lord, of thine!

Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;

Come quickly from above;

Write Thy new name upon my heart,

Thy new best Name of Love.

TWELFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

PSALM LXXIV.

Gospel: St. Mark vii. 31-37 } *St. Matt.* xxii. 34-40.
Epistle: 2 Cor. iii. 4-11 } 1 John iv. 15-21.

O GOD, who didst will Thine Only Begotten Son to learn obedience by the things which He suffered, that being thus made perfect He might become the Author of eternal salvation unto all that obey Him; work in us, we beseech Thee, such inward conformity with His holy patience, as may cause us to have part also in His glorious power; that so, walking not after the flesh but after the Spirit, we may be able to serve Thee all our days in newness of mind and life: through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

44. LOOKING TO CALVARY. C. M

I SAW one hanging on a tree,
In agony and blood;
Who fix'd His languid eyes on me,
As near the cross I stood.

Sure, never to my latest breath
Can I forget that look:
It seem'd to charge me with His death,
Though not a word He spoke.

Alas! I knew not what I did,
 But all my tears were vain;
 Where could my trembling soul be hid,
 For I the Lord had slain.

A second look He gave, which said,
 "I freely all forgive;
 This blood is for thy ransom paid;
 I die, that thou may'st live.

"Thus, while my death thy sin displays
 In all its blackest hue;
 Such is the mystery of grace,
 It seals thy pardon too!"

145.

CHRIST OUR EXAMPLE.

I M

MY dear Redeemer, and my Lord,
 I read my duty in Thy word;
 But in Thy life the law appears,
 Drawn out in living characters.

Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal,
 Such deference to Thy Father's will,
 Such love, and meekness so divine,
 I would transcribe, and make them mine

Cold mountains and the midnight air
 Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer;
 The desert Thy temptations knew,
 Thy conflict, and Thy victory too.

Be Thou my pattern; make me bear
 More of Thy gracious image here;
 Then God the Judge shall own my name,
 Among the followers of the Lamb.

THIRTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

PSALM XCI.

Gospel: St. Luke x. 23-37 } *St. Luke x. 25-37.*
Epistle: Gal. iii. 16-22 } *1 Cor. xiii. 1-13.*

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, whose faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds, and whose mercy endureth forever; be pleased to confirm and fulfil in us, we humbly beseech Thee, the covenant of Thy grace, made sure from the beginning of the world in Christ Jesus our Lord; that we may be found in Him, not having our own righteousness which is of the law, but that which is through the faith of Christ, even the righteousness of God which is by faith in Jesus Christ unto all and upon all them that believe: to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

146.

GOD'S COVENANT.

C. M.

MY God, the cov'nant of Thy love
 Abides forever sure;
 And in His matchless grace, I feel
 My happiness secure.

What though my house be not with Thee
As nature could desire?
To nobler joys than nature gives,
Thy servants all aspire.

Since Thou, the everlasting God,
My Father art become:
Jesus my Guardian and my Friend,
And heaven my final home:

I welcome all Thy sovereign will,
For all that will is love;
And when I know not what Thou dost,
I wait the light above.

Thy covenant the last accent claims
Of my poor falt'ring tongue;
And that shall the first notes employ
Of my celestial song.

147. BAPTISM OF CHILDREN. S. M

GREAT God, now condescend
To bless our rising race;
Soon may their willing spirits bend,
The subjects of Thy grace.

Oh! what a pure delight
Their happiness to see!
Our warmest wishes all unite,
To lead their souls to Thee.

Now bless, Thou God of love,
This ordinance divine;
Send Thy good Spirit from above,
And make these children Thine.

148. PRAYER FOR BAPTIZED CHILDREN. L. M.

GREAT Saviour, who didst condescend
Young children in Thine arms to embrace,
Still prove Thyself the infant's friend,
Baptize them with Thy cleansing grace.

Whilst in the slippery paths of youth,
Be Thou their Guardian and their Guide,
That they, directed by Thy truth,
May never from Thy precepts slide.

To love Thy word their hearts incline,
To understand it, light impart;
O Saviour, consecrate them Thine,
Take full possession of their heart.

149. INFANT BAPTISM. C. M

JESUS the ancient faith confirms,
To our forefathers giv'n;
He takes young children to His arms,
And calls them heirs of heav'n.

Our God, how faithful are His ways!
His love endures the same;
Nor from the promise of His grace
Blots out the children's name.

With the same blessing grace endows
The Gentile and the Jew;
If pure and holy be the root,
Such are the branches too.

Then let the children of the saints
Be dedicate to God;
Pour out Thy Spirit on them, Lord!
And wash them in Thy blood.

Thus to the parents and their seed
Shall Thy salvation come;
And num'rous households meet at last,
In one eternal home.

Thy faithful saints, eternal King!
This precious truth embrace;
To Thee their infant offspring bring,
And humbly claim Thy grace.

150. BLESSING ON BAPTISM. L. M.

COME, Holy Ghost, descend from high,
Baptizer of our spirits, Thou!
The sacramental seal apply,
And witness with the water now.

Exert Thy energy divine,
And sprinkle the atoning blood;
May Father, Son, and Spirit join
To seal this child, a child of God.

151. THE COVENANT OF BAPTISM. S. M.

HOW great Thy mercies, Lord,
How plenteous is Thy grace,
Which in the covenant of Thy love
Includes the rising race.

Thy promise how divine,
To Abram and his seed;
"I'll be a God to thee and thine,
Supplying all their need."

Our offspring, still Thy care,
Shall own their father's God;
To latest time Thy blessings share,
And sound Thy praise abroad.

Thy love we will adore,
And sing Thy matchless grace;
Thy covenant is firm and sure
To all Thy chosen race.

FOURTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

PSALM LXXXVI.

Gospel: St. Luke xvii. 11-19 } St. Matt. v. 43-48.

Epistle: Gal. v. 16-24 } Rom. xii. 14-21.

O GOD, who hast delivered us from the power of darkness and translated us into the kingdom of Thy dear Son, in whom we have redemption through His blood, even the forgiveness of sins; enable us by Thy grace, we earnestly beseech Thee, so to walk in the Spirit that we may not fulfil the lusts of the flesh; considering ourselves to be dead henceforth unto sin, but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord: to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

152.

HOLINESS OF GOD.

C. M.

HOLY and rev'rend is the name
Of our eternal King;
Thrice holy, Lord, the angels cry,
Thrice holy, let us sing!

Holy is He in all His works,
And truth is His delight;
But sinners and their wicked ways
Shall perish from His sight.

The deepest rev'rence of the mind,
Pay, O my soul, to God;
Lift with thy hands a holy heart
To His sublime abode.

With sacred awe pronounce His name
Whom words nor thoughts can reach;
A broken heart shall please Him more
Than the best forms of speech.

Thou holy God! preserve my soul
From all pollution free;
The pure in heart are Thy delight,
And they Thy face shall see.

153.

S. M

INVOCATION OF THE HOLY SPIRIT.

COME, Holy Spirit, come;
Let Thy bright beams arise;
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.

Convince us of our sin;
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.

Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new-create the whole.

Come, Holy Spirit, come;
Our mind from bondage free;
Then shall we know, and praise, and love
The Father, Son, and Thee.

FIFTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

PSALM LXII.

Gospel: St. Matt. vi. 24-34 } St. Matt. v. 13-20.
Epistle: Gal. v. 25 — vi. 10 } James ii. 14-26.

O GOD, our Father in heaven, in whose presence is fulness of joy, and at whose right hand there are pleasures forevermore; mercifully fix our hearts on things above, and free them from all undue care and thought for the things of the present transitory world; that whilst we are here in the body, we may sow, not to the flesh, but to the Spirit, and in the end reap life everlasting: through Jesus Christ our Lord Amen

154. LONGING FOR HEAVEN. C. M.

ON Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
 And cast a wishful eye
 To Canaan's fair and happy land,
 Where my possessions lie.

O, the transporting, rapturous scene,
 That rises to my sight!
 Sweet fields arrayed in living green,
 And rivers of delight!

There generous fruits, that never fail,
On trees immortal grow ;
There rocks and hills, and brooks and vales,
With milk and honey flow.

O'er all those wide extended plains
Shines one eternal day ;
There God, the Son, forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

No chilling winds, or poisonous breath,
Can reach that healthful shore ;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.

When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest ?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest ?

Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Can here no longer stay ;
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

155.

GOD ALL, AND IN ALL.

S. M

MY God, my life, my love,
To Thee, to Thee I call ;
I cannot live if Thou remove,
For Thou art all in all.

Thy shining grace can cheer
This dungeon where I dwell ;
'Tis paradise when Thou art here :
If Thou depart, 'tis hell.

The smilings of Thy face,
How amiable they are!
'Tis heaven to rest in Thine embrace,
And nowhere else but there.

To Thee, and Thee alone,
The angels owe their bliss;
They sit around Thy gracious throne,
And dwell where Jesus is.

Not all the harps above
Can make a heavenly place,
If God His residence remove,
Or but conceal His face.

Nor earth, nor all the sky.
Can one delight afford;
No, not a drop of real joy,
Without Thy presence, Lord.

Thou art the sea of love,
Where all my pleasures roll;
The circle where my passions move,
And centre of my soul.

To Thee my spirits fly,
With infinite desire;
And yet how far from Thee I lie!
Dear Jesus, raise me higher

156.

PRAYER FOR ASSURANCE.

C. M.

WHY should the children of a King
Go mourning all their days?
Great Comforter, descend and bring
Some tokens of Thy grace.

Dost Thou not dwell in all the saints,
And seal the heirs of heaven,
When wilt Thou banish my complaints,
And show my sins forgiven?

Assure my conscience of her part
In the Redeemer's blood;
And bear Thy witness with my heart,
That I am born of God.

Thou art the earnest of His love,
The pledge of joys to come;
And Thy soft wings, celestial Dove,
Will safe convey me home.

SIXTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

PSALM XXXIII.

Gospel: St. Luke vii. 11-17 } *St. Mark xii. 41-44.*
Epistle: Eph. iii. 13-21 } *2 Cor. ix. 5-15.*

O GOD, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named; we beseech Thee, according to the riches of Thy glory, to strengthen us with might by Thy Spirit in the inner man, that Christ may dwell in our hearts by faith; so that, being rooted and grounded in love, we may be able to comprehend with all saints what is the breadth, and length, and depth, and height, and to know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge: to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

157.

COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

C. M.

LET saints below in concert sing,
 With those to glory gone;
 For all the servants of our King,
 In earth and heaven are one.

One family, we dwell in Him,
 One Church, above, beneath,
 Though now divided by the stream,
 The narrow stream of death:

One army of the living God,
To His command we bow;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

Some to their everlasting home
This solemn moment fly;
And we are to the margin come,
And soon expect to die.

E'en now, by faith we join our hands,
With those that went before,
And greet the ransomed blessed bands
Upon th' eternal shore.

Lord Jesus! be our constant Guide!
And when the word is given!
Bid death's cold flood its waves divide,
And land us safe in heaven.

158. SONG OF MOSES AND THE LAMB. S. M

A WAKE, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Wake every heart, and every tongue,
To praise the Saviour's name.

Sing of His dying love;
Sing of His rising power;
Sing how He intercedes above,
For those whose sins He bore

Sing, till we feel our hearts
Ascending with our tongues;
Sing, till the love of sin departs,
And grace inspires our songs.

Sing, on your heavenly way,
Ye ransomed sinners, sing;
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ, the exalted King.

Soon shall we hear Him say,
"Ye blessed children come!"
Soon will He call us hence away
To our eternal home.

There shall our raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim,
And sweeter voices tune the song
Of Moses and the Lamb.

159. THE SAINTS ONE IN CHRIST. C. M

JESUS, we sing Thy matchless grace
That calls us as Thine own:
Give us among Thy saints a place
To make Thy glories known!

Allied to Thee, our vital Head,
We live, and grow, and thrive;
From Thee divided, each is dead,
When most He seems alive.

Thy saints on earth, and those above,
Here join in one accord;
One body all in mutual love,
And Thou the common Lord.

O may our faith each moment gain
More of Thy Spirit's grace;
Till Thou present us all complete
Before Thy Father's face.

SEVENTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER
TRINITY.

PSALM CXII.

Gospel: St. Luke xiv. 1-11 } *St. Mark* x 35-45.
Epistle: Eph. iv. 1-6 } *Phil.* ii. 1-5.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who didst send Thy Son into the world, not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give His life a ransom for many; dispose and assist us by Thy grace, most heartily we beseech Thee, to follow the example of His great humility and heavenly-minded love; that with all lowliness and meekness, and patient continuance in good works, we may adorn the Gospel of God our Saviour, and possess in our souls that true peace which the world can neither give nor take away: through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

160. GOD IN CHRIST. C. M

DEAREST of all the names above,
 My Jesus and my God,
 Who can resist Thy heav'nly love,
 Or trifle with Thy blood?

'Tis by the merits of Thy death
The Father smiles again;
'Tis by Thine interceding breath
The Spirit dwells with men.

Till God in human flesh I see,
My thoughts no comfort find;
The holy, just, and sacred Three,
Are terrors to my mind.

But if Immanuel's face appear,
My hope, my joy begins;
His name forbids my slavish fear,
His grace removes my sins.

While Jews on their own law rely,
And Greeks of wisdom boast,
I love th' incarnate mystery,
And there I fix my trust.

161.

JESUS.

C. M.

BLESS'D Jesus! when my soaring thoughts
O'er all Thy graces rove;
How is my soul with transport lost
In wonder, joy, and love.

Not softest strains can charm mine ears
Like Thy beloved name;
Nor aught beneath the skies inspire
My heart with equal flame.

Where'er I look, my wond'ring eyes
Unnumber'd blessings see;
But what is life, with all its bliss,
If once compar'd with Thee?

Hast Thou a rival in my breast?
Search, Lord, for Thou canst tell,
If aught can raise my passions thus,
Or please my soul so well.

No, Thou art precious to my heart,
My portion and my joy;
Forever let Thy boundless grace
My sweetest thoughts employ.

When nature faints — around my bed
Let Thy bright glories shine;
And death shall all his terrors lose,
In raptures so divine.

EIGHTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

PSALM CXLI.

Gospel: St. Matt. xxii. 34-46 } St. Luke ix. 18-26.
Epistle: 1 Cor. i. 4-9 } 2 Cor. iv. 8-18.

ALmighty God, our heavenly Father, who hast given unto us all things that pertain unto life and godliness through the glorious revelation of the Gospel; cause Thy word to dwell in us richly, we beseech Thee, and fill us with the knowledge of Thy will in all wisdom and spiritual understanding, that we may walk worthy of the Lord unto all pleasing, being fruitful in every good work, and increasing in the knowledge of God: through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

162. FAITH AND OBEDIENCE. C. M.

THOU art my portion, O my God,
Soon as I know Thy way,
My heart makes haste t' obey Thy word,
And suffers no delay.

I choose the path of heav'nly truth,
And glory in my choice;
Not all the riches of the earth
Could make me so rejoice.

The testimonies of Thy grace
I set before mine eyes;
Thence I derive my daily strength,
And there my comfort lies.

If once I wander from Thy path,
I think upon my ways;
Then turn my feet to Thy commands,
And trust Thy pard'ning grace.

Now I am Thine, forever Thine,
O save Thy servant, Lord!
Thou art my shield, my hiding-place,
My hope is in Thy word.

Thou hast inclin'd this heart of mine
Thy statutes to fulfil;
And thus till mortal life shall end,
Would I perform Thy will.

163. EARLY DEDICATION TO GOD. C. M

ALMIGHTY God, while earth and heaven
Thy power and skill proclaim;
Thou wilt permit a child to sing
The honors of Thy name.

Though Gabriel tunes immortal lyres
To sweet seraphic lays;
Thou hearest, too, when infant tongues
Attempt to lisp Thy praise.

Great God, Thou art my hope and strength,
To Thee my spirit flies;
While the first tributes of my voice
In grateful accents rise.

The early dawn of opening life
Has proved Thy guardian care;
And I shall still, through future years,
Thy grace and mercy share.

Behold, I give myself to Thee,
And in Thy name confide;
Most Gracious God, O deign to be
My Father, Friend, and Guide.

NINETEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

Gospel: St. Matt. ix. 1-8 } *St. Matt. v. 3-12.*
Epistle: Eph. iv. 17-32 } *2 Pet. i. 1-11.*

O LORD, our Maker and Redeemer, the Holy One of Israel, who hast stretched forth the heavens, and laid the foundations of the earth; be pleased graciously to confirm and carry forward Thy glorious work of salvation in our hearts, causing old things to pass away and all things to become new; that looking always above and beyond this world, we may have our conversation in heaven, from whence also we look for the Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ. who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

164. THE WORD A GUIDE TO TRUTH. C. M.

HOW shall the young secure their hearts,
 And guard their lives from sin?
 Thy word the choicest rules imparts
 To keep the conscience clean.

When once it enters to the mind,
It spreads such light abroad,
The meanest souls instruction find,
And raise their thoughts to God.

'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,
That guides us all the day;
And through the dangers of the night,
A lamp to lead our way.

The men that keep Thy law with care,
And meditate Thy word,
Grow wiser than their teachers are,
And better know the Lord.

Thy precepts make me truly wise;
I hate the sinner's road:
I hate my own vain thoughts that rise,
But love Thy law, my God.

Thy word is everlasting truth,
How pure is every page:
That holy book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.

165. THE EXCELLENCY OF SCRIPTURE. C. M.

LORD, I have made Thy word my choice,
My lasting heritage;
There shall my noblest pow'rs rejoice,
My warmest thoughts engage.

I'll read the hist'ries of Thy love,
And keep Thy laws in sight,
While through Thy promises I rove,
With ever fresh delight.

'Tis a broad land of wealth unknown,
Where springs of life arise;
Seeds of immortal bliss are sown,
And hidden glory lies.

The best relief that mourners have,
It makes our sorrows blest;
Our fairest hopes beyond the grave,
And our eternal rest.

TWENTIETH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

PSALM XC.

Gospel: St. Matt. xxii. 1-14 } St. Mark xlii. 32-37
Epistle: Eph. v. 15-21 } Heb. x. 32-39.

O GOD, the Father everlasting, whom the glorious hosts of heaven obey, and in whose presence patriarchs, prophets, apostles, martyrs, with all the spirits of the just made perfect, continually do live; fix the eye of our faith, we beseech Thee, with clear and full vision, on the great cloud of witnesses with which we are thus compassed about in the heavenly world; that, laying aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, we may run with patience the race that is set before us, and obtain at last the crown of everlasting life: through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

166.

SINAI AND ZION.

C M.

NOT to the terrors of the Lord,
 The tempest, fire, and smoke,
 Not to the thunder of that word
 Which God on Sinai spoke;

But we are come to Zion's hill,
The city of our God,
Where milder words declare His will,
And spread His love abroad.

Behold th' innumerable host
Of angels cloth'd in light!
Behold the spirits of the just,
Whose faith is turn'd to sight!

Behold the bless'd assembly there,
Whose names are writ in heav'n!
And God, the Judge of all, declares
Their vilest sins forgiv'n.

The saints on earth, and all the dead,
But one communion make;
All join in Christ, their living Head,
And of His grace partake.

In such society as this,
My weary soul would rest;
The man that dwells where Jesus is,
Must be forever blest.

167.

QUICKENING GRACE.

C M

MY soul lies cleaving to the dust;
Lord, give me life divine;
From vain desires, and ev'ry lust,
Turn off these eyes of mine.

I need th' influence of Thy grace
To speed me in my way,
Lest I should loiter in my race,
Or turn my feet astray.

When sore afflictions press me down,
I need Thy quick'ning pow'rs;
Thy word that I have rested on,
Shall help my heaviest hours.

Are not Thy mercies sov'reign still,
And Thou a faithful God?
Wilt Thou not grant me warmer zeal
To run the heav'nly road?

Does not my heart Thy precepts love,
And long to see Thy face?
And yet how slow my spirits move,
Without enliv'ning grace!

Then shall I love Thy gospel more,
And ne'er forget Thy word;
When I have felt its quick'ning pow'r,
To draw me near the Lord.

168.

PERSEVERANCE.

7a

CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing:
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.

Ye are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and ye
Soon their happiness shall see.

O ye mourning souls, be glad
Christ our advocate is made;
Us to save, our flesh assumes
Brother to our souls becomes.

Shout, ye little flock, and blest,
Soon you'll enter into rest;
There your seat is now prepared,
There your kingdom and reward.

Fear not, brethren, joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, our Father's Son,
Bids us undismayed go on.

Lord, submissive make us go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

TWENTY-FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

PSALM CXXVI.

Gospel: St. John iv. 46-54 } *St. Luke xvi. 19-31.*
Epistle: Eph. vi. 10-20 } *Rom. v. 12-21.*

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, whose name is a strong tower, into which the righteous runneth and is safe; lift up the standard of Thy Spirit, we beseech Thee, against the power of the enemy coming in upon us like a flood, and clothe us with the full armor of righteousness on the right hand and on the left; that we may be able to fight manfully the good fight of faith, and so finish our course with joy, in the great day when Christ, the righteous Judge, shall appear: who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

169. GOD'S PRESERVING CARE. H. M

UPWARD I lift my eyes,
 From God is all my aid;
 The God that built the skies,
 And earth and nature made;
 God is the tower
 To which I fly;
 His grace is nigh
 In every hour.

My feet shall never slide,
 And fall in fatal snares,
 Since God, my guard and guide,
 Defends me from my fears
 Those wakeful eyes
 That never sleep,
 Shall Israel keep
 When dangers rise.

No burning heats by day,
 Nor blasts of evening air,
 Shall take my health away,
 If God be with me there;
 Thou art my sun,
 And Thou my shade,
 To guard my head
 By night or noon.

Hast Thou not given Thy word
 To save my soul from death?
 And I can trust my Lord
 To keep my mortal breath:
 I'll go and come,
 Nor fear to die,
 Till from on high
 Thou call me home.

HOSANNA to the Prince of light,
 Who clothed Himself in clay;
 Entered the iron gates of death,
 And tore the bars away.

See how the Conqueror mounts aloft,
And to His Father flies,
With scars of honor in His flesh,
And triumph in His eyes.

Raise your devotion, mortal tongues,
To reach His blessed abode:
Sweet be the accents of your songs,
To our incarnate God.

Bright angels, strike your loudest strings,
Your sweetest voices raise;
Let heaven, and all created things,
Sound our Immanuel's praise.

171.

WATCHFULNESS.

S. M.

GIVE me a sober mind,
A quick discerning eye,
The first approach of sin to find,
And all occasions fly.

Still may I cleave to Thee,
And never more depart,
But watch with godly jealousy
Over my evil heart.

Thus may I pass my days
Of sojourning beneath,
And languish to conclude my race,
And render up my breath.

In humble love and fear,
Thine image to regain,
And see Thee in the clouds appear
And rise with Thee to reign.

TWENTY-SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

PSALM CXXIII.

Gospel: St. Matt. xviii. 21-35 } *St. John xi. 19-27.*
Epistle: Phil. i. 3-11 } *1 Cor. xv. 35-50.*

O GOD, by whose wise and righteous order the whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together until now, as having been made subject to vanity by reason of sin; graciously help the infirmities of Thy people, we humbly beseech Thee, and raise them up through the strong power of Christian hope; that we also, who have received the first fruits of the Spirit, may not seek our rest in this mortal state. but inwardly long after that which is far better, to be with Christ in heaven: to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honour and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

172. JESUS, THE PASCHAL LAMB. 8s & 7s.

PASCHAL Lamb, by God appointed,
 All our sins on Thee were laid:
 By Almighty love anointed,
 Thou hast full atonement made:

All Thy people are forgiven,
Through the virtues of Thy blood!
Opened is the gate of heaven;
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There forever to abide!
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side:
There for sinners Thou art pleading;
There Thou dost our place prepare,
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory Thou appear.

Glory, honor, power, and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give:
When we join th' angelic spirits!
In their sweetest, noblest lays;
We will sing our Saviour's merits,
Gladly chant Immanuel's praise.

173. THE HEAVENLY REST. C. P. M

THERE is an hour of peaceful rest
To mourning wanderers giv'n:
There is a tear for souls distressed,
A balm for every wounded breast;
'T is found alone — in heav'n.

There is a home for weary souls,
By sins and sorrows driv'n;
When toss'd on life's tempestuous shoals,
Where storms arise, and oceans roll,
And all is drear — but heav'n.

There faith lifts up the tearless eye,
 The heart with anguish riv'n;
 It views the tempest passing by,
 Sees evening shadows quickly fly,
 And all serene—in heav'n.

There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
 And joys supreme are giv'n;
 There rays divine disperse the gloom,
 Beyond the dark and narrow tomb
 Appears the dawn — of heav'n.

TWENTY-THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

PSALM XXIII.

Gospel: St. Matt. xxii. 15-22 } *St. Matt. xxv. 31-46.*
Epistle: Phil. iii. 17-21 } *Rev. xx. 11-15.*

O GOD, to whom both power and mercy belong, and who renderest to every man according to his work; give us grace, we beseech Thee, to set Thy presence before us in all our ways, and to seek continually those things which are well pleasing in Thy sight; that we may pass through the world, as pilgrims and strangers, in all holy conversation and godliness, looking for and hastening unto the second advent of the Lord Jesus, when He shall come to be glorified in His saints and admired in all them that believe: to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen*

174. THE SOUL'S REST IN THE CHURCH. S. M.

LIKE Noah's weary dove,
 That soared the earth around,
 But not a resting-place above
 The cheerless waters found;

O cease, my wand'ring soul,
On restless wing to roam;
All the wide world, to either pole,
Has not for thee a home.

Behold the Ark of God,
Behold the open door!
Hasten to gain that dear abode,
And rove, my soul, no more.

There safe thou shalt abide,
There sweet shall be thy rest,
And every longing satisfied,
With full salvation blest.

And when the waves of ire
Again the earth shall fill,
The Ark shall ride the sea of fire,
Then rest on Sion's hill.

175. THE HEAVENLY JERUSALEM. C. M

O MOTHER dear, Jerusalem,
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

Jerusalem the city is
Of God our King alone;
The Lamb of God, its light and bliss,
Sits on His glorious throne.

O happy harbor of God's saints!
O sweet and pleasant soil!
In thee no sorrow may be found —
No grief, no care, no toil

No dimming clouds o'ershadow thee,
No dull or darksome night;
For every soul shines as the sun,
And God Himself gives light.

Jerusalem! God's dwelling place!
I love, and long to see,
O that my sorrows had an end,
That I might dwell in thee.

Jehovah, Lord! now come, I pray,
And end my grief and plaints;
Take me to Thy Jerusalem —
Place me among Thy saints.

TWENTY-FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

PSALM CXXV.

Gospel: St. Matt. ix. 18-26 } St. John v. 24-29.
Epistle: Col. i. 9-14 } Rev. xxii. 1-21.

ALmighty and most merciful God, who didst cause Thy Son to descend into the bosom of the grave, that He might destroy him that had the power of death, and deliver them who through fear of death were all their lifetime subject to bondage; work in us, we beseech Thee, such holy mortification to all the things of this world, and such lively apprehension of things unseen and eternal, as may prepare us to die without anxiety or dismay, knowing that if our earthly house of this tabernacle be dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens: through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

176.

JESUS CHRIST.

7a.

JESUS Christ has lived and died,
 What is all the world beside?
 This to know is all we need,
 This to know is life indeed.

Other wisdom seek I none,
Teach me this, and this alone;
Christ for me hath lived and died,
Christ for me was crucified.

Can my soul on shadows vain
Ever spend a thought again?
No — before this light they flee,
Jesus Christ has died for me.

177. CHRIST THE OBJECT OF LOVE. C. M

JESUS, I love Thy charming name,
'Tis music to mine ear;
Fain would I sound it out so loud,
That earth and heaven should hear.

Yes, Thou art precious to my soul,
My joy, my hope, my trust;
Jewels, to Thee, are gaudy toys,
And gold is sordid dust.

All my capacious powers can wish,
In Thee most richly meet;
Nor to mine eyes is light so dear,
Nor friendship half so sweet.

Thy grace still dwells upon my heart,
And sheds its fragrance there;
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.

I'll speak the honors of Thy name,
With my last, laboring breath;
Then speechless clasp Thee in mine arms,
The antidote of death.

TWENTY-FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

PSALM LXVII.

Gospel: St. Matt. xxiv. 15-28 } *St. John* xiv. 1-4.
Epistle: 1 Thess. iv. 13-18 } *Rev.* vii. 13-17.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, the Fountain
of all life and power, who hast promised
to bring up again from the dead the bodies of
them which sleep in Jesus; gather not our souls
with sinners, we beseech Thee, but make us to
be numbered with Thy saints in glory everlast-
ing; that having been joined with them in one
communion here, we may also share hereafter
their joyful triumph, in the resurrection at the
last day: through the same Jesus Christ, our
risen and glorified Lord. *Amen.*

178. THE DAY OF WRATH. L. M

THE day of wrath, that dreadful day,
When heaven and earth shall pass away!
What power shall be the sinner's stay?
How shall he meet that dreadful day?

When, shrivelling like a parched scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll;
When louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead.

Oh! on that day, that wrathful day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
Be Thou the trembling sinner's stay,
Though heaven and earth shall pass away

179.

THE SAINTED DEAD.

C. M

HEAR what the voice from heav'n proclaims
For all the pious dead;
Sweet is the savor of their names,
And soft their sleeping bed.

They die in Jesus and are bless'd;
How kind their slumbers are!
From suff'rings and from sin releas'd
And freed from ev'ry snare.

Far from this world of toil and strife,
They're present with the Lord;
The labors of their mortal life
End in a large reward.

180.

THE SAINTS IN GLORY.

L. M

EXALTED high at God's right hand,
Nearer the throne than cherubs stand,
With glory crown'd, in white array,
My wond'ring soul says, "Who are they?"

These are the saints belov'd of God;
Wash'd are their robes in Jesus' blood;
More spotless than the purest white,
They shine in uncreated light

Unknown to mortal ears they sing
The sacred glories of their King;—
Tell me the subject of their lays,
And whence their loud exalted praise?

Jesus, the Saviour, is their theme;
They sing the wonders of His name;
To Him ascribing pow'r and grace,
Dominion and eternal praise.

Amen, they cry, to Him alone,
Who dares to fill His Father's throne;
They give Him glory, and again
Repeat His praise and say, Amen

TWENTY-SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

PSALM XCVII.

Gospel: St. Matt. xxv. 31-46 } *St. Matt. xix. 27-30.*
Epistle: 2 Thess. i. 3-10 } *Rev. xxi. 1-8.*

O GOD, who hast appointed a day in the which
 Thou wilt judge the world in righteousness,
 by that man whom Thou hast ordained, giving
 assurance thereof unto all in that Thou hast
 raised Him from the dead; grant unto us grace,
 we beseech Thee, to keep in mind always the
 power and coming of our Lord Jesus Christ,
 and to wait continually for His revelation from
 heaven; that having boldly confessed Him before
 men, we also may be openly acknowledged and
 confessed by Him when all flesh shall appear in
 His presence to whom, with Thee and the Holy
 Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end.
Amen.

181.

8s, 7s & 4s

THE SECOND COMING OF CHRIST.

LO! He comes, with clouds descending,
 Once for favored sinners slain:
 Thousand thousand saints attending
 Swell the triumph of His train:
 Hallelujah!
 Jesus Christ shall ever reign!

See the universe in motion,
 Sinking on her funeral pyre —
 Earth dissolving, and the ocean
 Vanishing in final fire: —
 Hark, the trumpet!
 Loud proclaims that Day of Ire!

Graves have yawned in countless numbers,
 From the dust the dead arise;
 Millions, out of silent slumbers,
 Wake in overwhelmed surprise;
 Where creation,
 Wrecked and torn in ruin lies!

See the Judge our nature wearing,
 Pure, ineffable, divine: —
 See the great Archangel bearing
 High in heaven the mystic sign:
 Cross of Glory!
 Christ be in that moment mine!

Every eye shall then behold Him
 Robed in awful majesty: —
 Those that set at naught and sold Him —
 Pierced and nailed Him to a tree —
 Deeply wailing,
 Shall the true Messiah see!

Lo! the last long separation!
 As the cleaving crowds divide;
 And one dread adjudication
 Sends each soul to either side!
 Lord of mercy!
 How shall I that day abide!

O, may Thine own Bride and Spirit
Then avert a dreadful doom —
And me summon to inherit
An eternal blissful home:
Ah! come quickly!
Let Thy second Advent come!

Yea, Amen! Let all adore Thee
On Thine amaranthine throne!
Saviour — take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdoms for Thine own!
Men and angels
Kneel and bow to Thee alone!

182.

L. C. M.

APPREHENSION OF JUDGMENT.

WHEN Thou, my righteous Judge, shalt
come
To take Thy ransomed people home,
Shall I among them stand?
Shall such a worthless worm as I,
Who sometimes am afraid to die,
Be found at Thy right hand?

I love to meet among them now,
Before Thy gracious feet to bow,
Though vilest of them all;
But can I bear the piercing thought,
What if my name should be left out,
When Thou for them shalt call?

Prevent, prevent it by Thy grace;
 Be Thou, dear Lord, my hiding place,
 In this the accepted day;
 Thy pardoning voice, O! let me hear,
 To still my unbelieving fear,
 Nor let me fall, I pray.

Let me among Thy saints be found,
 Whene'er the archangel's trump shall sound,
 To see Thy smiling face;
 Then loudest of the crowd I'll sing,
 While heaven's resounding mansions ring
 With shouts of sovereign grace.

TWENTY-SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

PSALM XCVI.

Gospel: St. Matt. xxv. 1-13 } St. John xvii. 20-26.
Epistle: 2 Pet. iii. 3-14 } Rev. vii. 2-12.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, by whose word the heavens and the earth, which are now, are kept in store, reserved unto fire against the day of judgment and perdition of ungodly men; make us, we beseech Thee, to be such manner of persons in all holy conversation and godliness, as they ought to be who look for such things; that when this frame of nature shall be dissolved, we may be counted worthy to behold and enjoy, according to Thy promise, the new heavens and the new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness: through the merits and mediation of Thy Son Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

183. FOREVER WITH THE LORD. S. M.

“FOREVER with the Lord!”
So, Jesus! let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word,
’Tis immortality.

Here, in the body pent,
 Absent from Thee I roam;
 Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
 A day's march nearer home.

“Forever with the Lord!”
 Saviour, if 'tis Thy will,
 The promise of that faithful word
 E'en here to me fulfil.

So when my latest breath
 Shall rend the veil in twain,
 By death I shall escape from death,
 And life eternal gain.

Knowing as I am known,
 How shall I love that word,
 And oft repeat before the throne:
 “Forever with the Lord!”

184.

THE HEAVENLY HOME.

S. M

MY Father's house on high!
 Home of my soul! how near,
 At times, to faith's foreseeing eye
 Thy golden gates appear!

Ah! then my spirit faints
 To reach the land I love,
 The bright inheritance of saints,
 Jerusalem above.

Yet, clouds will intervene,
 And all my prospect flies;
 Like Noah's dove I flit between
 Rough seas and stormy skies.

Anon the clouds depart,
The winds and waters cease;
While sweetly o'er my gladdened heart
Expands the bow of peace.

I hear at morn and even,
At noon and midnight hour,
The choral harmonies of heaven,
Earth's Babel-tongues o'erpower.

Then, then I feel that He—
Remembered or forgot—
The Lord is never far from me,
Though I perceive Him not.

185. THE WORSHIP OF HEAVEN. L. M.

O FOR a sweet inspiring ray,
To animate our feeble strains,
From the bright realms of endless day,
The blissful realms where Jesus reigns!

There, low before His glorious throne,
Adoring saints and angels fall;
And, with delightful worship, own
His smile their bliss, their heav'n, their all

Immortal glories crown His head,
While tuneful hallelujahs rise,
And love, and joy, and triumph, spread
Through all th' assemblies of the skies.

He smiles, and seraphs tune their songs
To boundless rapture while they gaze;
Ten thousand thousand joyful tongues
Resound His everlasting praise.

There all the fav'rites of the Lamb
 Shall join at last the heav'nly choir;
 O may the joy-inspiring theme.
 Awake our faith and warm desire!
 Dear Saviour! let Thy Spirit seal
 Our int'rest in that blissful place,
 Till death remove this mortal veil,
 And we behold Thy lovely face.

186.

THE HAPPY LAND.

P. M

THERE is a happy land,
 Far, far away,
 Where saints in glory stand,
 Bright, bright as day;
 Oh! how they sweetly sing,
 Worthy is our Saviour King,
 Loud let His praises ring,
 Praise, praise for aye.
 Come to that happy land,
 Come, come away;
 Why will ye doubting stand,
 Why still delay?
 Oh, we shall happy be,
 When from sin and sorrow free,
 Lord, we shall live with Thee,
 Blest, blest for aye.
 Bright in that happy land,
 Beams every eye;
 Kept by a Father's hand,
 Love cannot die.
 On then, to glory run,
 Be a crown and kingdom won,
 And, bright above the sun,
 We reign for aye.

HYMNS
FOR
SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

LORD'S SUPPER.

187.

THE LORD'S SUPPER

L. M.

'T WAS on that dark, that doleful night,
When pow'rs of earth and hell arose
Against the Son of God's delight,
And friends betray'd Him to His foes :

Before the mournful scene began,
He took the bread, and blest, and brake ;
What love through all His actions ran !
What wondrous words of grace He spake

“ This is my body broke for sin,
Receive and eat the living food ; ”
Then took the cup, and bless'd the wine ;
“ 'T is the new cov'nant in my blood. ”

For us His flesh with nails was torn,
He bore the scourge, He felt the thorn ;
And justice pour'd upon His head
Its heavy vengeance in our stead.

For us His vital blood was spilt,
To buy the pardon of our guilt,
When for black crimes of greatest size,
He gave His soul a sacrifice.

“Do this, He cried, till time shall end,
In mem’ry of your dying friend;
Meet at my table, and record
The love of your departed Lord.”

Jesus, Thy feast we celebrate,
We show Thy death, we sing Thy name;
Till Thou return, and we shall eat
The marriage supper of the Lamb.

188. THE TRUE MEAT AND DRINK.

7a.

BREAD of heaven, on Thee we feed,
For Thy flesh is meat indeed;
Ever may our souls be fed,
With the true and living bread;
Day by day with strength supplied,
Through the life of Him who died.

Vine of heaven, Thy Blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice;
'Tis Thy wounds our healing give;
To Thy cross we look and live:
Lord of life, O let us be
Booted, grounded, built on Thee.

CONFIRMATION.

189. VOW AT CONFIRMATION. C. M.

WITNESS, ye men and angels, now.
Before the Lord we speak;
To Him we make our solemn vow,
A vow we dare not break:

That, long as life itself shall last,
Ourselves to Christ we yield;
Nor from His cause will we depart,
Or ever quit the field.

We trust not in our native strength,
But on His grace rely,
That, with returning wants, the Lord
Will all our need supply.

Lord, guide our doubtful feet aright,
And keep us in Thy ways,
And while we turn our vows to prayers,
Turn Thou our pray'rs to praise.

190. CONSECRATION TO GOD L. M.

LORD, I am Thine, entirely Thine,
Purchased and saved by blood divine;
With full consent Thine I would be,
And own Thy sovereign right in me.

Grant one poor sinner more a place,
 Among the children of Thy grace;
 A wretched sinner, lost to God,
 But ransomed by Immanuel's blood.

Thine would I live, Thine would I die,
 Be Thine through all eternity;
 The vow is past beyond repeal;
 Now will I set the solemn seal.

Here at that cross where flows the blood
 That bought my guilty soul for God;
 Thee, my new Master, now I call,
 And consecrate to Thee my all.

Do Thou assist a feeble worm,
 The great engagement to perform;
 Thy grace can full assistance lend,
 And on that grace I dare depend.

181.

JOY AT CONFIRMATION.

L. M

O HAPPY day, that stays my choice
 On Thee, my Saviour and my God!
 Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
 And tell Thy goodness all abroad.

O happy bond! that seals my vows
 To Him who merits all my love;
 Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
 While to His sacred throne I move.

'Tis done, the great transaction's done;
 Deign, gracious Lord, to make me Thine;
 Help me, through grace, to follow on,
 Glad to confess Thy voice divine.

Here rest, my oft-divided heart,
Fix'd on Thy God, Thy Saviour, rest;
Who with the world would grieve to part,
When call'd on angels' food to feast?

High heav'n, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renew'd shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

EVENING HYMNS.

192. CHILD'S EVENING HYMN. 8s & 7s.

JESUS, tender Shepherd, hear us;
Bless Thy little lambs to-night:
Through the darkness be Thou near us:
Keep us safe till morning light.

All this day Thy hand has led us,
And we thank Thee for Thy care;
Thou hast clothed us, warmed us, fed us,
Listen to our evening prayer!

May our sins be all forgiven;
Bless the friends we love so well;
Take us, when we die, to heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell.

193. EVENING HYMN. L. M.

GLORY to Thee my God this night,
For all the blessings of the light:
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Under Thine own Almighty wings.

Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ills that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Triumphing rise at the last day.

O may my soul on Thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that may me more vig'rous make
To serve my God when I awake.

When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

O when shall I, in endless day,
Forever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns divine with angels sing,
Glory to Thee, eternal King?

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, angelic host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

I LOVE to steal awhile away
From ev'ry cumb'ring care,
And spend the hours of setting day,
In humble, grateful pray'r.

I love in solitude to shed
The penitential tear,
And all His promises to plead,
Where none but God can hear.

I love to think on mercies past,
And future good implore,
And all my cares and sorrows cast
On Him whom I adore.

I love by faith to take a view
Of brighter scenes in heav'n;
The prospect doth my strength renew,
While here by tempests driv'n.

Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,
May its departing ray
Be calm as this impressive hour,
And lead to endless day.

195.

EVENING HYMN.

7a.

SAVIOUR, ere in sweet repose
I my weary eyelids close,
Let me love, with perfect love,
Child, and man, and God above.

Guard me when in sleep I lie:
Plead for me with God on high;
All that stained my soul to-day,
Wash it in Thy Blood away.

If my slumbers broken be,
Waking, let me think of Thee:
Darkness cannot make me fear
If I feel that Thou art near.

196. AN EVENING HYMN OF PRAISE. C. M.

NOW from the altar of our hearts
Let flames of love arise;
Assist us, Lord, to offer up
Our ev'ning sacrifice.

Minutes and mercies multiplied
Have made up all this day;
Minutes came quick, but mercies were
More swift and free than they.

New time, new favor, and new joys,
Do a new song require;
Till we shall praise Thee as we would,
Accept our hearts' desire.

Lord of our days, whose hand hath set
New time upon the score;
Thee may we praise for all our time,
When time shall be no more.

197. AN EVENING HYMN OF PRAYER. S. M.

THE day is past and gone,
The evening shades appear;
Oh! may I ever keep in mind,
The night of death draws near.

I lay my garments by,
Upon my bed to rest;
So death will soon remove me hence,
And leave my soul undressed.

Lord, keep me safe this night,
Secure from all my fears:
May angels guard me while I sleep,
Till morning light appears.

And when I early rise,
To view th' unwearied sun,
May I set out to win the prize,
And after glory run.

That when my days are past,
And I from time remove,
Lord, may I in Thy bosom rest, —
The bosom of Thy love.

198.

DAYLIGHT'S CLOSE.

72.

SOFTLY now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away;
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, I would commune with Thee.

Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Nought escapes without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall forever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee

Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

MORNING HYMNS.

199. MORNING HYMN OF PRAYER. C M

GOD of my life, my morning song
To Thee I cheerful raise;
Thy acts of love 't is good to sing,
And pleasant 't is to praise.

Preserved by Thine almighty arm,
I passed the shades of night,
Serene, and safe from ev'ry harm,
To see the morning light.

While numbers spent the night in sighs,
And restless pains and woes,
In gentle sleep I clos'd my eyes,
And rose from sweet repose.

When sleep, death's image, o'er me spread,
And I unconscious lay,
Thy watchful care was round my bed
To guard my feeble clay.

O let the same almighty care
Through all this day attend;
From ev'ry danger, ev'ry snare,
My heedless steps defend.

Smile on my minutes as they roll,
And guide my future days;
And let Thy goodness fill my soul
With gratitude and praise.

200. MORNING HYMN OF PRAISE. S. M.

SEE how the rising sun
Pursues his shining way:
And wide proclaims his Maker's praise
With ev'ry bright'ning ray.

Thus would my rising soul
Its heav'nly Parent sing,
And to its great Original
The humble tribute bring.

Serene I laid me down
Beneath His guardian care;
I slept, and I awoke, and found
My kind Preserver near!

Thus does Thine arm support
This weak, defenceless frame;
But whence these favors, Lord, to me,
So worthless as I am?

Oh! how shall I repay
The bounties of my God?
This feeble spirit pants beneath
The pleasing, painful load.

Dear Saviour, to Thy cross
I bring my sacrifice;
Ting'd with Thy blood, it shall ascend
With fragrance to the skies.

My life I would anew
Devote, O Lord, to Thee;
And in Thy presence I would spend
A long eternity.

201. THANKS FOR PROTECTION. L. M

MY God, how endless is Thy love!
Thy gifts are ev'ry evening new;
And morning mercies from above,
Gently distil, like early dew.

Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great guardian of my sleeping hours!
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

I yield my powers to Thy command;
To Thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

202. MORNING HYMN TO CHRIST. 7s.

NOW the dreary night is done,
Comes again the glorious sun,
Crimson clouds, and silver white,
Wait upon his breaking light.

Saviour, to Thy cottage home
Once the daylight used to come,
Thou hast oft-times seen it break
Brightly o'er that eastern lake.

Child of Mary, Thou dost know,
What of danger, joy, or woe,
Shall to-day my portion be,
Let me meet it all in Thee.

Thou wast meek and undefil'd,
Make me holy too, and mild;
Thou didst foil the tempter's power,
Help me in temptation's hour.

With Thee, Lord, I would arise,
To Thee turn imploring eyes,
All this day be at my side:
Thou my Saviour and my Guide.

NATIONAL HYMNS.

203. A NATIONAL LITANY HYMN.

7s

GOD, most mighty, sovereign Lord,
By the heavenly hosts adored;
God of nations, King of Kings,
Head of all created things:
By thy saints with joy confessed,
God o'er all forever blessed:
Lo! we come before Thy throne
In our Saviour's name alone.

Thee, O Christ, we worship, bless,
Head of all Thy Church confess;
Hear the praises, and the plaints,
Of Thy needy, sighing saints.
Let Thy blood our ransom be;
Save us as we trust in Thee.
Pleading at Thy throne we stand,
Save Thy people, bless our Land.

By Thyself, the Source of grace;
By Thy Headship of our race;
By Thy coming from the skies;
By Thine awful Sacrifice!
By Thy reign o'er all on earth,
For its new, and second birth:
In Thy merits let us stand,
Save, O Lord, and bless our Land.

From all public sin and shame;
From ambition's grasping aim,
From the pride that brings a fall, —
Sins of sense whose dregs are gall:
From the love of vanity;
From forgetfulness of Thee:
From the judgments of Thy hand,
Spare Thy people, spare our Land

From rebellion, war, and death;
From the pestilential breath;
From dread famine's awful stroke;
From oppression's galling yoke;
From the earthquake's stunning blow;
From all public fear and woe;
Spare us, spare us, Lord most high,
Hear Thy people's humble cry.

On our fields of grass and grain,
Drop, O Lord, the kindly rain;
O'er our wide and goodly land,
Crown the labors of each hand:
Let thy kind protection be
O'er our commerce on the sea:
Open, Lord, Thy bounteous hand,
Bless Thy people, bless our Land.

Let, O Lord, our Rulers be
Men that love and honor Thee;
Let the powers by Thee ordained,
Be in righteousness maintained:
In the people's hearts increase
Love of piety and peace:
Thus, united we shall stand,
One wide, free, and happy Land.

God, the Father, let Thy love
 Shine upon us from above;
 God, the Son, our Saviour, plead,
 With Thy Blood for all we need:
 God, the Holy Ghost, impart,
 Healing power to every heart:
 Triune God!—O hear our plea,
 Save us as we trust in Thee.

204.

A NATIONAL HYMN.

6s & 4s.

GOD bless our native land!
 Firm may she ever stand,
 Through storm and night;
 When the wild tempests rave,
 Ruler of wind and wave,
 Do Thou our country save
 By Thy great might.

For her our prayers shall rise
 To God above the skies;
 On Him we wait;
 Thou who hast heard each sigh,
 Watching each weeping eye,
 Be Thou forever nigh:
 God save the State!

205.

OUR COUNTRY

6s & 4s

MY country! 'tis of thee
 Sweet land of liberty,
 Of thee I sing:
 Land where my fathers died,
 Land of the patriot's pride,
 From every mountain side
 Let freedom ring.

My native country! thee
Land of the noble free,
 Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills
 Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
 Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
 The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God! to Thee,
Author of Liberty!
 To Thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
 Great God, our King!

206. HUMILIATION FOR NATIONAL SINS. C. M.

SEE, gracious God, before Thy throne,
Thy mourning people bend;
'Tis on Thy sovereign grace alone
 Our humble hopes depend.

Tremendous judgments from Thy hand,
Thy dreadful power display;
Yet mercy spares this guilty land,
 And still we live to pray.

Oh! turn us, turn us, mighty Lord,
By rich and sovereign grace:
Then shall our hearts obey Thy word,
And humbly seek Thy face.

Then should insulting foes invade,
We shall not sink in fear;
Secure of never-failing aid,
If God, our God, is near.

207.

PESTILENCE.

C. M

DISEASES are Thy servants, Lord, --
They come at Thy command;
We'll not attempt a murmuring word
Against Thy chast'ning hand.

Yet may we plead with humble cries,
Remove the sharp rebukes;
Our strength consumes, our spirit dies,
Through Thy repeated strokes.

In anger, Lord, rebuke us not,
Withdraw these dreadful storms;
Nor let Thy fury grow so hot
Against poor feeble worms.

O hear when dust and ashes speak,
And pity all our pain;
O save us, for Thy mercy's sake!
O send us health again!

THE LORD'S DAY.

208. THE SABBATH A DELIGHT. S M.

WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes.

The King Himself comes near,
And feasts His saints to-day;
Here we may sit, and see Him here,
And love and praise and pray.

One day amidst the place
Where my dear God hath been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.

My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.

209. A SUNDAY MORNING HYMN. L. M.

COME, dearest Lord, and bless this day,
Come, bear our thoughts from earth away;
Now let our noblest passions rise
With ardor to their native skies.

Come, Holy Spirit, all divine,
With rays of light upon us shine;
And let our waiting souls be blessed,
On this sweet day of sacred rest.

Then when our Sabbaths here are o'er,
And we arrive on Canaan's shore,
With all the ransomed we shall spend
A Sabbath which shall never end.

210. SUNDAY HYMN OF PRAISE. 78

SAFELY through another week,
God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in His courts to-day;
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest!

While we seek supplies of grace
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show Thy reconciling grace,
Take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

Here we're come Thy name to praise
 Let us feel Thy presence near;
 May Thy glory meet our eyes,
 While we in Thy house appear;
 Here afford us, Lord, a taste
 Of our everlasting rest.

May the gospel's joyful sound
 Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
 Make the fruits of grace abound,
 Bring relief for all complaints;
 Thus let all our Sabbaths prove,
 Till we join the Church above.

211. THE ETERNAL SABBATH. L. M

THINE earthly sabbaths, Lord, we love,
 But there's a nobler rest above;
 To that our longing souls aspire,
 With cheerful hope and strong desire.

No more fatigue, no more distress,
 Nor sin, nor hell, shall reach the place;
 No groans shall mingle with the songs
 Which warble from immortal tongues.

No rude alarms of raging foes,
 No cares to break the long repose,
 No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
 But sacred, high, eternal noon.

O long-expected day, begin,
 Dawn on these realms of woe and sin;
 Fain would we leave this weary road,
 And sleep in death, to rest with God.

OPENING AND CLOSING HYMNS.

212.

INVOCATION.

8s & 7s

IN the name of God the Father,
In the name of God the Son,
And of God the Holy Spirit.
Shall my worship be begun.

Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessed God for evermore;
Standing in Thy glorious presence
I will worship and adore.

Thus with joy my vows renewing,
I, a Christian child, again
Offer prayer and praise through Jesus,
Answering from the heart, Amen.

213.

OPENING HYMN.

L. M.

THY presence, gracious God, afford;
Prepare us to receive Thy word;
And let Thy voice engage our ear,
And faith be mixed with what we hear.

Distracting thoughts and cares remove,
And fix our hearts and hopes above;
With food divine may we be fed,
And satisfied with living bread.

To us Thy sacred word apply,
With sovereign power and energy;
And may we in true faith and fear,
Reduce to practice what we hear.

214. CLOSING HYMN. L. M.

DISMISS us with thy blessing, Lord,
Help us to feed upon Thy word;
All that has been amiss forgive,
And let Thy truth within us live.

Though we are guilty, Thou art good;
Wash all our works in Jesus' blood:
Give every fettered soul release,
And bid us all depart in peace.

215. 8s & 7s
CLOSING HYMN OF PRAYER AND PRAISE.

LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing.
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;
O refresh us!
Trav'ling through this wilderness.

222 OPENING AND CLOSING HYMNS.

Thanks we give, and adoration,
For Thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found!

So, whene'er the signal's given
Us from earth to call away;
Borne on angels' wings to heav'n,
Glad to leave our cumb'rous clay;
May we ready
Rise, and reign in endless day!

216. THE LITTLE CHILD'S PRAYER.

7a

GENTLE Jesus, meek and mild,
Look upon a little child;
Pity my simplicity;
Suffer me to come to Thee.

Fain I would to Thee be brought;
Gracious God, forbid it not;
In the Kingdom of Thy grace
Give a little child a place.

O supply my every want,
Feed the young and tender plant:
Day and night my Keeper be,
Every moment watch round me.

217.

CRADLE HYMN.

8s & 7s.

HUSH, my dear, lie still and slumber;
 Holy angels guard thy bed;
 Heavenly blessings, without number,
 Gently falling on thy head.

Sleep, my babe; thy food and raiment,
 House and home, thy friends provide;
 And, without thy care or payment,
 All thy wants are well supplied.

How much better thou 'rt attended
 Than the Son of God could be,
 When from heaven He descended,
 And became a child like thee!

Soft and easy is thy cradle;
 Coarse and hard thy Saviour lay,
 When His birth-place was a stable,
 And His softest bed was hay.

Blessed Babe! what glorious features!
 Spotless fair, divinely bright!
 Must He dwell with brutal creatures?
 How could angels bear the sight?

Was there nothing but a manger
 Cursed sinners could afford,
 To receive the heavenly Stranger?—
 Did they thus affront the Lord?

Soft, my child, I did not chide thee,
 Though my song might sound too hard:
 'Tis thy mother¹ sits beside thee,
 And her arms shall be thy guard.

¹ Here you may use the words, Brother, Sister, Neighbor, etc.

Yet to read the shameful story,
 How the Jews abused their King,
 How they served the Lord of glory,
 Makes me angry while I sing.

See the kinder shepherds round him,
 Telling wonders from the sky;
 Where they sought Him, there they found
 Him,
 With His virgin mother by.

See the lovely Babe a-dressing.
 Lovely infant, how He smiled!
 When He wept, the mother's blessing
 Sooth'd and hush'd the holy Child.

Lo! He slumbers in the manger,
 Where the horned oxen fed!—
 Peace, my darling, here's no danger,
 There's no ox a-near thy bed.

'T was to save thee, child, from dying,
 Save my dear from burning flame,
 Bitter groans and endless crying,
 That thy bless'd Redeemer came

May'st thou live to know and fear Him,
 Trust and love Him all thy days;
 Then go dwell forever near Him,
 See His face, and sing His praise

I could give thee thousand kisses,
 Hoping what I most desire;
 Not a mother's fondest wishes
 Can to greater joys aspire.

DOXOLOGIES.

1. L. M.

TO God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honor, praise, and glory giv'n,
By all on earth, and all in heav'n.

2. L. M.

PRAISE God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

3. C. M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

4. C. M.

LET God the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit be adored,
Where there are works to make Him known,
Or saints to love the Lord.

5. S. M.

TO the eternal Three,
In will and essence one;
To Father, Son, and Spirit be
Co-equal honors done.

6. S. M.

GIVE to the Father praise,
Give glory to the Son,
And to the Spirit of His grace
Be equal honor done.

7. 7s.

SING we to our God above,
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heav'nly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

8. 7s.

PRAISE the name of God most high,
Praise Him, all below the sky,
Praise Him all ye heav'nly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
As through countless ages past,
Evermore His praise shall last.

9. 8s & 7s.

PRAISE the Father, earth, and heaven;
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise;
As it was, and is, be given
Glory through eternal days.

10. 8s, 7s & 4s.

GLORY be to God the Father,
Glory to the eternal Son;
Sound aloud the Spirit's praises;
Join the elders round the throne;
Hallelujah,
Hail the glorious Three in One.

11. H. M.

TO God the Father's throne,
Perpetual honors raise;
Glory to God the Son;
To God the Spirit praise:
With all our pow'rs, eternal King,
Thy name we sing, while faith adores.

12. L. P. M.

NOW to the great, and sacred Three,
The Father, Son, and Spirit, be
Eternal power and glory giv'n,
Thro' all the worlds where God is known,
By all the angels near the throne,
And all the saints in earth and heav'n.

13. C. P. M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom Heaven's triumphant host,
And saints on earth adore;
Be glory as in ages past,
And now it is, and so shall last,
When time shall be no more.

14. 7s & 6s.

PRAISE be to God the Father;
Praise be to God the Son;
And praise to God the Spirit,
The glorious Three in One:
With all the hosts of heaven,
We worship and adore,
Thy Triune name most holy,
Now and for evermore.

15. 6s & 4s.

TO God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,
All praise be given!
Crown Him in every song;
To Him our hearts belong;
Let all His praise prolong,
On earth, in heaven!

CHANTS.

RULES FOR CHANTING.

THE Chant is a union of the speaking and singing voice—an alliance between speech and song. It has a speaking and a singing part. The first part, or long note of the Chant, is the reciting part; the second part is the cadence. Most of the words are uttered to the reciting note, while the voice reposes on the notes of the cadence in the few last notes of the sentence to be sung.

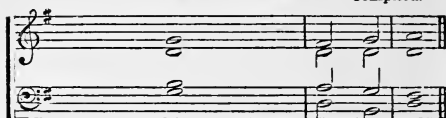
The reciting note does not represent any definite length of time. It only shows the pitch on which the words are to be spoken; and is longer or shorter according to the number of words assigned to it. The words belonging to the reciting note are not to be sung, but spoken, as a good reader would pronounce them—only the same pitch must be maintained throughout. Any attempt to sing the reciting part spoils the Chant. The cadence is sung; but even in this there should be more of a speaking enunciation than in common singing.

The words should be chanted in a spirited manner, but not too rapidly. Life and solemnity belong to its proper execution. The words should be clearly enunciated, so as to be distinctly heard. In the reciting part, the pauses and emphasis which belong to the words must be observed, as in good reading.

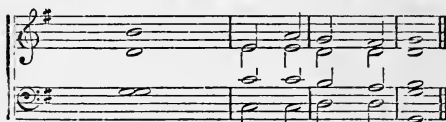
Metrical Psalms or Hymns may easily be sung to any Chants, by making a cadence at the end of the second and fourth line of the stanza. The last three Chants in this book illustrate the manner in which this is done. In singing a Chant to a metrical Hymn, the proper division of the words naturally suggests itself.

1. GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

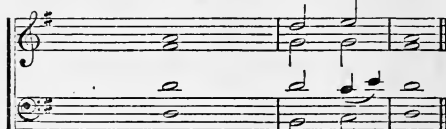
Compiled.



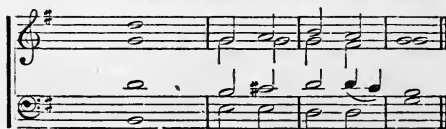
1. Glory be to..... God on high.
 2. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we wor - ship Thee.



and on earth peace, good will towards men.
 we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory.

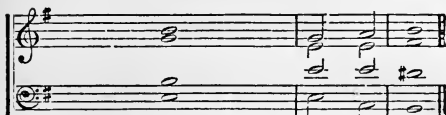


3. O Lord God, heaven - ly King.
 4. O Lord, the only begotten Son, .. Je - sus Christ;

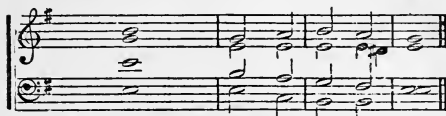


God, the..... Fa - ther Al - - - mighty,
 O Lord God, Lamb of God,. Son..... of the Father,

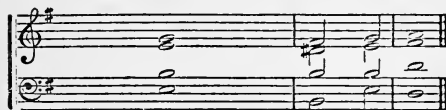
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS CHANT. 301



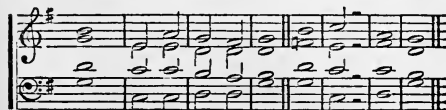
5. That takest away the.....	sin	of the	world,
6. Thou that takest away the.....	sin	of the	world,
7. Thou that takest away the.....	sin	of the	world,
8. Thou that sittest at the right hand of	God	the	Father,



have.....	mercy up-	on.....	us.
have.....	mercy up-	on.....	us.
re - - - -	ceive.....	our	prayer.
have.....	mercy up-	on.....	us.



9. For Thou only	art.....	holy:
10. Thou only, O Christ, with the.....	Ho - ly	Ghost,



Thou on - ly art the Lord; || A-men, | A-men. ||
 art rest high in the glory of God the Father. ||

2.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.



OUR Father who art in heaven, Hallowed | be
Thy | name.

Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in | earth,
as it | is in | heaven.

Give us this day our | dai-ly | bread.

And forgive us our debts, as | we for- | give
our | debtors.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver | us
from | evil.

For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and
the | glory, for- | ever and | ever. A- | men.

3.

PSALM CXXX.

OUT of the depths have I cried unto | Thee,
O | Lord,

Lord, | hear = | my = | voice.

Let Thine ears | be at- | tentive

To the voice | of my | suppli- | cations.

If Thou, Lord, shouldest | mark in- | iquities,

O | Lord, = | who shall | stand?

But there is for- | givenness | with Thee,
That | Thou = | mayest be | feared.

I wait for the Lord, my | soul doth | wait,
And in His | word = | do I | hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that
watch | for the | morning :

I say more than | they that | watch for the |
morning.

Let Israel hope in the Lord : for with the Lord |
there is | mercy,

And with | Him is | plenteous re- | demption.

And He shall re- | deem = | Israel

From | all = | his in- | iquities.

Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,

And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever
shall | be,

World without | end. = | A- = | men.

4.

PSALM XC.

L ORD, Thou hast been our | dwelling- | place
In | all = | gene- | rations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever
Thou hadst formed the earth | and the |
world,

Even from everlasting to ever- | lasting, | Thou
art | God.

Thou turnest man | to de- | struction ;

And sayest, Re- | turn, ye | children of | men.

For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as
yesterday, when | it is | past,
And as a | watch = | in the | night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they
are | as a | sleep;
In the morning they are like | grass which |
groweth | up.

In the morning it flourisheth and | groweth | up;
In the evening it is cut | down, and | wither- |
eth.

For we are consumed by | Thine = | anger,
And by | Thy wrath | are we | troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities be- | fore = | Thee,
Our secret sins in the light | of Thy | counte- |
nance.

For all our days are passed away | in Thy |
wrath;
We spend our years as a | tale = | that is |
told.

The days of our years are three-score years and
ten; and if by reason of strength they be |
four-score | years,
Yet is their strength labor and sorrow, for it is
soon cut off, | and we | fly a- | way.

Who knoweth the power of | Thine = | anger?
Even according to Thy fear, | so is | Thy = |
wrath.

So teach us to number | our = | days,
That we may apply our | hearts = | unto |
wisdom.

Return, O Lord, | how = | long?
And let it repent Thee con- | cerning | Thy
= | servants.

O satisfy us early | with Thy | mercy ;
 That we may rejoice and be | glad = | all our
 | days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein Thou
 hast af- | flicted | us,
 And the years wherein | we have | seen = |
 evil.

Let Thy work appear unto | Thy = | servants,
 And Thy | glory un- | to their | children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God | be upon
 | us :

And establish Thou the work of our hands upon
 us ; yea, the work of our | hands es- | tab-
 lish Thou | it.

Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,
 And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ' ever
 shall | be,

World without | end. =: | A- = | men.

5.

BENEDICTUS

H Schwing.



BLESSED be the Lord | God of | Israel;
 For He hath visited | and re- | deemed
 His | people;
 And hath raised up a horn of sal- | vation | for us,
 In the house | of His | servant | David;
 As He spake by the mouth of His | holy | prophets,
 Which have been | since the | world be- | gan;
 That we should be saved | from our | enemies,
 And from the | hand of | all that | hate us;
 To perform the mercy promised | to our | fathers,
 And to remember | His holy | cov-e- | nant:
 The oath | which He | sware
 To our | father | Abra- | ham,
 That He would grant unto us, that we, being de-
 livered out of the hand | of our | enemies,
 Might | serve Him | without | fear,
 In holiness and righteousness be- | fore = | Him,
 All the | days = | of our | life.
 And Thou, Child, shalt be called the prophet | of
 the | Highest;
 For thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to
 pre- | pare = | His = | ways;
 To give knowledge of salvation | unto His | people,
 By the re- | mission | of their | sins.

Through the tender mercy | of our | God ;
 Whereby the Day-spring from on | high hath |
 visited | us ;
 To give light to them that sit in darkness and in
 the | shadow of | death,
 To guide our feet | into the | way of | peace.
 Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,
 And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and , ever
 shall | be,
 World without | end. = | A- = | men.

6. PSALM XCV.

O COME, let us sing un- | to the | Lord :
 Let us make a joyful noise to the | Rock
 of | our sal- | vation.
 Let us come before His presence | with thanks- |
 giving,
 And make a joyful noise | unto | Him with |
 psalms.
 For the Lord is a | great = | God,
 And a great | King a- | bove all | gods.
 In His hand are the deep places | of the | earth :
 The strength of the | hills is | His = | also.
 The sea is His, | and He | made it :
 And His hands | formed the | dry = | land.
 O come let us worship | and bow | down :
 Let us kneel be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.
 For He | is our | God ;
 And we are the people of His pasture, | and
 the | sheep of His | hand.
 To-day if ye will hear His voice, harden | not
 your | hearts
 As in the provocation, and as the day of temp-
 tation | in the | wilder- | ness :

When your fathers | tempted | me,
 Proved | me, and | saw my | work.
 Forty years long was I grieved with this gene- |
 ration, and | said,
 It is a people that do err in their heart, and
 they | have not | known my | ways.
 Unto whom I swear | in my | wrath,
 That they should not | enter in- | to my | rest.
 Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,
 And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever
 shall | be,
 World without | end. = | A- = | men.

7.

PSALM XCVIII.

O SING unto the Lord a | new = | song;
 For He hath | done = | marvellous |
 things:
 His right hand and His | holy | arm,
 Hath | gotten | Him the | victory:
 The Lord hath made known | His sal- | vation:
 His righteousness hath He openly showed in
 the | sight = | of the | heathen.
 He hath remembered His mercy and His truth
 toward the | house of | Israel:
 All the ends of the earth have seen the sal- |
 vation | of our | God.
 Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, | all the |
 earth:
 Make a loud noise and re- | joice = | and
 sing | praise.
 Sing unto the Lord | with the | harp;
 With the harp, and the | voice = | of a | p-son

With trumpets and | sound of | cornet
 Make a joyful noise be- | fore the | Lord, the |
 King.
 Let the sea roar, and the | fulness there- | of:
 The world, and | they that | dwell there- | in.
 Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be
 joyful together be- | fore the | Lord;
 For He | cometh to | judge the | earth.
 With righteousness shall He | judge the | world.
 And the | people | with = | equity.
 Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,
 And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever
 shall | be,
 World without | end. = | A- = | men.

8. PSALM XXIII.

THE Lord | is my | Shepherd,
 I | shall = | not = | want.
 He maketh me to lie down in | green = | pas-
 tures:
 He leadeth me be- | side the | still = | waters.
 He re- | storeth my | soul:
 He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness |
 for His | name's = | sake.
 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the
 shadow of death, I will | fear no | evil;
 For Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy |
 staff they | comfort | me.
 Thou preparest a table before me in the pre-
 sence | of mine | enemies:
 Thou anointest my head with | oil; my | cup
 runneth | over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all
the | days of my | life:

And I will dwell in the house | of the | Lord
for- | ever.

Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

A; it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever
shall | be,

World without | end. = | A- = | men.

9.

PSALM XLVII.

O CLAP your hands, | all ye | people;
Shout unto | God with the | voice of | tri-
umph.

For the Lord Most | High is | terrible;
He is a great | King over | all the | earth.

He shall subdue the people | under | us,
And the | nations | under our | feet.

He shall choose our in- | heri- | tance | for us,
The excellency of | Jacob | whom He | loved.

God is gone | up with a | shout,

The Lord with the | sound = | of a | trumpet

Sing praises to | God, sing | praises:

Sing praises | unto our | King, sing | praises.

For God is the King of | all the | earth:

Sing ye | praises with | under- | standing.

God reigneth | over the | heathen:

God sitteth upon the | throne = | of his | holi-
ness.

The princes of the people are | gathered to- | ge-
ther,

Even the people of the | God of | A-bra- | ham:

For the shields of the earth belong | unto | God

He is | great- = | ly ex- | alted.

Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,
 And | to the | Holy | Ghost,
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever
 shall | be,
 World without | end. = | A- = | men.

10.

PSALM XCVI.

O, SING unto the Lord a | new = | song:
 Sing unto the | Lord, = | all the | earth.
 Sing unto the Lord, | bless His | name;
 Show forth His sal- | vation from | day to | day.
 Declare His glory a- | mong the | heathen,
 His wonders a- | mong = | all = | people.
 For the Lord is great, and greatly to be |
 prais- = | ed:
 He is to be | feared | above all | gods.
 For the gods of the nations | are = | idols:
 But the | Lord = | made the | heavens.
 Honor and majesty are be- | fore = | Him:
 Strength and beauty are | in His | sanctu- | ary.
 Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds | of the |
 people,
 Give unto the | Lord = | glory and | strength.
 Give unto the Lord the glory due un- | to His |
 name:
 Bring an offering and | come in- | to His | courts.
 O worship the Lord in the beauty of | holi- |
 ness:
 Fear be- | fore Him | all the | earth.
 Say among the heathen that the | Lord = |
 reigneth:
 The world also shall be established that it shall
 not be moved: He shall judge the | people |
 righteous- | ly.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the | earth be |
glad ;

Let the sea | roar and | the fulness there- | of
Let the field be joyful, and all that | is there- |
in :

Then shall all the trees of the wood re- | joice
be- | fore the | Lord :

For He cometh, for He cometh to | judge the |
earth :

He shall judge the world with righteousness,
and the | people | with His | truth.

Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever
shall | be,

World without | end. = | A- = | men.

II.

PSALM CXXII.

I WAS glad when they said | unto | me,
Let us go into the | house = | of the | Lord.

Our feet shall stand with- | in thy | gates,
O Je- | ru- = | sa- = | lem.

Jerusalem is builded | as a | city

That | is com- | pact to- | gether :

Whither the tribes go up, the tribes | of the |
Lord,

Unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks |
unto the | name of the | Lord.

For there are set | thrones of | judgment,

The | thrones of the | house of | David.

Pray for the peace | of Je- | rusalem :

They shall | prosper that | love = | Thee.

Peace be with- | in thy | walls,
 And prosperity with- | in thy | pala- | ces.
 For my brethren and com- | panions' | sakes,
 I will now say, | Peace be with- | in = | thee.
 Because of the house of the | Lord our | God
 I will | seek = | thy = | good.

Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,
 And | to the | Holy | Ghost,
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever
 shall | be.
 World without | end. = | A- = | men.

12.

ISAIAH IX. 6, 7.

U^NTO us a | child is | born,
 Unto | us a | Son is | given :
 And the government shall be up- | on His |
 shoulder :
 And His name shall be called Wonderful, Coun-
 sel- | lor, the | Mighty | God,
 The ever- | lasting | Father,
 The | Prince = | of = | Peace.
 Of the increase of His government and peace
 there shall | be no | end,
 Upon the throne of David, and upon His | king-
 dom, to | order | it,
 And to establish it with judgment | and with |
 justice
 From henceforth even for- | ever. | Amen.

Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,
 And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever
 shall | be,
 World without | end. = | A- = | men

13.

ISAIAH XXXV.

THE wilderness and the solitary place shall
 be | glad for | them ;
 And the desert shall rejoice, and | blossom | as
 the | rose.

It shall blossom a- | bundant- | ly,
 And rejoice, even with | joy = | and = | sing-
 ing.

The glory of Lebanon shall be | given unto | it,
 The excellency of | Carmel | and = | Sharon :
 They shall see the glory | of the | Lord,
 And the excel- | lency | of our | God.

Then the eyes of the blind | shall be | opened,
 And the ears of the | deaf shall | be un- |
 stopped.

Then shall the lame man leap | as an | hart,
 And the tongue | of the | dumb = | sing :
 For in the wilderness shall | waters break | out,
 And | streams = | in the | desert.

And the ransomed of the Lord | shall re- | turn,
 And come to Zion with songs and everlasting |
 joy up- | on their | heads :

They shall obtain | joy and | gladness,
 And sorrow and | sighing shall | flee a- | way.

Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,
 And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever
 shall | be,
 World without | end. = | A- = | men.

14.

MAGNIFICAT.



MY soul doth magni- | fy the | Lord,
And my spirit hath re- | joiced in | God
my | Saviour.

For He | hath re- | garded
The low e- | state of | His hand- | maiden.

For behold, | from hence- | forth
All gene- | rations shall | call me | blessed.

For He | that is | mighty,
Hath done to me great things; and | holy | is
His | name.

And His mercy is on them | that fear | Him,
From gene- | ration | to gene- | ration.

He hath shewed strength | with His | arm;
He hath scattered the proud in the imagi- |
nation | of their | hearts:

He hath put down the mighty | from their | seats,
And exalted | them of | low = | degree.

He hath filled the hungry | with good | things,
And the rich He | hath sent | empty a- | way.

He hath holpen His | servant | Israel,
In re- | membrance | of His | mercy.

As He spake | to our | fathers,
To Abraham, and | his = | seed for- | ever.

Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,
 And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever
 shall | be,
 World without | end. = | A- = | men.

15.

PSALM C.

MAKE a joyful noise unto the Lord, | all ye |
 lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness: come be- | fore
 His | presence with | singing.

Know ye that the Lord | He is | God:

It is He that hath made us, | and not | we
 our- | selves;

We | are His | people,

And the | sheep = | of His | pasture.

Enter into His gates | with thanks- | giving,

And | into His | courts with | praise:

Be thankful | unto | Him,

And | bless = | His = | name.

For the Lord is good; His mercy is | ever- |
 lasting,

And His truth endureth to | all = | gene- |
 rations.

Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,

And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever
 shall | be,

World without | end. = | A- = | men.

16.

PSALM CL.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise God | in His |
sanctuary:

Praise Him in the | firmament | of His ^l power.

Praise Him for His | mighty | acts:

Praise Him according | to His | ex-cel-lent |
greatness.

Praise Him with the | sound of the | trumpet:

Praise Him | with the | psaltery and | harp.

Praise Him with the | timbrel and | dance:

Praise Him | with stringed | instruments and |
organs.

Praise Him upon the | loud = | cymbals:

Praise Him up- | on the | high-sounding |
cymbals.

Let everything | that hath | breath

Praise the | Lord. Praise | ye the | Lord.

Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,

And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever
shall | be,

World without | end. = | A- = | men.

17.

PSALM XCII.

[T is a good thing to give thanks un- | to the |
Lord,

And to sing praises unto Thy | name, = | O
Most | High.

To show forth Thy loving kindness | in the |
morning,

And Thy | faithful- | ness every | night.

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up- | on
the | psaltery;

Upon the harp | with a | solemn | sound.

For Thou, Lord, hast made me glad | through
Thy | work.

I will triumph in the | works of | Thy = |
hands.

O Lord, how great | are Thy | works!

And Thy | thoughts are | very | deep.

A brutish man | knoweth | not;

Neither doth a | fool = | under- | stand this.

When the wicked spring as the grass, and when
all the workers of iniquity do | flour- = | ish,

It is that they shall be destroyed for ever: But

Thou, Lord, art most | high for | ever- | more.

For lo, Thine enemies, O Lord, for lo, Thine
enemies shall | per- = | ish;

All the workers of iniquity | shall = | be
scat- | tered.

The righteous shall flourish like the | palm- = |
tree:

He shall grow like a | cedar in | Leba- | non.

Those that be planted in the | house of the |
Lord

Shall flourish in the | courts = | of our | God.

They shall still bring fruit in | old = | age;

They shall be | fat and | flourish- | ing.

To show that the Lord is | up- = | right:

He is my rock, and there is no un- | righteous- |
ness in | Him.

Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,

And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever
shall | be,

World without | end. = | A- = | men.

18.

PSALM CXI.

PRAISE | ye the | Lord.

I will praise the Lord | with my | whole = |
heart,

In the assembly | of the | upright,

And | in the | congre- | gation.

The works of the | Lord are | great,

Sought out of all them | that have | pleasure
there- | in.

His work is honorable and | glori- | ous ;

And His righteousness en- | du- = | reth for- |
ever.

He hath made His wonderful works to | be re- |
membered :

The Lord is gracious, and | full = | of com- |
passion.

He hath given meat unto them | that fear | Him :

He will ever be mindful | of His | cove- | nant.

He hath showed His people the power | of His |
works,

That He may give them the | heritage | of the
| heathen.

The works of the Lord are verity | and judg- |
ment :

All His com- | mand- = | ments are | sure.

They stand fast for | ever and | ever,

And are done in | truth and | upright- | ness.

He sent redemption | unto His | people ;

He hath commanded His covenant for ever :
holy and | reverend | is His | name.

The fear of the Lord is the be- | ginning of |
wisdom:

A good understanding have all they that do His
commandments: His | praise en- | dureth
for | ever.

Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever
shall | be,
World without | end. = | A- = | men.

19.

PSALM CXXXII.

ARISE. O Lord, in- | to Thy | rest;
Thou, and the | ark of | Thy = | strength
Let Thy priests be clothed with | righteous- |
ness:

And let Thy | saints = | shout for | joy.

For the Lord hath | chosen | Zion;
He hath desired it | for His | habi- | tation.

This is my | rest for | ever:
Here will I dwell; for | I = | have de- | sired
it.

I will abundantly bless | her pro- | vision:
I will satisfy her | poor = | with = | bread.
I will also clothe her priests | with sal- | vation,
And her saints shall | shout a- | loud for | joy

Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever
shall | be,
World without | end. = | A- = | men.

20.

PSALM CXLVI.

HAPPY is he that hath the God of Jacob | for
his | help.

Whose hope is | in the | Lord, his | God.

Which made heaven and earth, the sea, and all
that | therein | is ;

Which | keepeth | truth for | ever ;

Which executeth judgment | for the | oppressed ;

Which giveth | food = | to the | hungry.

The Lord | looseth the | prisoners :

The Lord openeth the | eyes = | of the |
blind :

The Lord raiseth them that are | bowed | down,

The Lord | lov- = | eth the | righteous.

The Lord preserveth the strangers ; He relieveth
the | fatherless and | widow :

But the way of the wicked He | turneth | up-
side | down.

The Lord shall reign forever, even thy God, O
Zion, unto | all gene- | rations.

Praise | ye = | the = | Lord.

Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,

And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever
shall | be,

World without | end. = | A- = | men.

21.

TE DEUM.



I.

WE praise | Thee, O | God;
 We acknowledge | Thee to | be the | Lord.
 All the earth doth | worship | Thee,
 The | Father | ever- | lasting.
 To Thee all Angels | cry a- | loud:
 The heavens and | all the | powers there- | in.
 To Thee Cherubim and | Seraph- | im
 Con- | tinual- | ly do | cry:
 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord | God of | Sabaoth,
 Heaven and earth are full of the | majesty |
 of Thy | glory.
 The glorious company of the Apostles | praise
 = | Thee:
 The goodly fellowship of the | Prophets | praise
 = | Thee:

The noble army of Martyrs | praise = | Thee:
 The Holy Church throughout the world | doth
 ac- | knowledge | Thee,
 The | Fa- = | ther,
 Of an | infinite | Majes- | ty;
 Thine adorable, true, and | only | Son:
 Also, the | Holy | Ghost, the | Comforter.

II.

THOU art the King of Glory, | O = | Christ:
 Thou art the everlasting | Son = | of the |
 Father.
 When Thou tookest upon Thee to de- | liver |
 man,
 Thou didst humble Thyself to be | lorn = |
 of a | Virgin.
 When Thou hadst overcome the | sharpness of
 death,
 Thou didst open the kingdom of | heaven to |
 all be- | lievers.
 Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God,
 In the | glory | of the | Father.
 We believe that Thou shalt come to | be our |
 Judge:
 We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants,
 whom Thou hast redeemed | with Thy | pre-
 cious | blood.
 Make them to be numbered | with Thy | saints,
 In | glory | ever- | lasting.

III.

O LORD, | save Thy | people,
 And | bless = | Thy = | heritage.
 Gov- | ern = | them,
 And | lift them | up for- | ever.

Day by day we | magnify | Thee:

And we worship Thy name ever, | world
with- | out = | end.

Vouch- | safe, O | Lord,

To keep us this | day with- | out = | sin.

O Lord, have | mercy up- | on us,

Have | mer- = | cy up- | on us. .

O Lord, let Thy mercy | be up- | on us,

As our | trust is | in = | Thee.

O Lord, in Thee | have I | trusted,

Let me | never | be con- | founded.

22.

PSALM CXLIX.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Sing unto the Lord a |
new = | song,

And His praise in the congre- | gation | of
the | saints.

Let Israel rejoice in | Him that | made him:

Let the children of Zion be | joyful | in their |
King.

Let them praise His name | in the | dance:

Let them sing praises unto Him | with the |
timbrel and | harp.

For the Lord taketh pleasure | in His | people;

He will beautify the | meek = | with sal- |
vation.

Let the saints be | joyful in | glory:

Let them sing a- | loud up- | on their | beds.

Let the high praises of God be | in their | mouth,

And a two-edged | sword = | in their | hand;

To execute vengeance upon the heathen, and
punishment up- | on the | people:

To bind their kings with chains, and their |
nobles with | fetters of | iron.

To execute upon them the | judgment | written :
 This honor have all His saints. | Praise = | ye
 the | Lord.

Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,
 And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever
 shall | be,
 World without | end. = | A- = | men.

23.

PSALM CXLVIII.

PRAISE | ye the | Lord.

Praise ye the Lord from the heavens ; |
 Praise Him | in the | heights.

Praise ye Him, | all His | angels :

Praise | ye Him, | all His | hosts,

Praise ye Him, | sun and | moon :

Praise Him, | all ye | stars of | light,

Praise Him, ye | heavens of | heavens,

And ye waters that be a- | bove = | the = |
 heavens,

Let them praise the | name of the | Lord :

For He commanded | and they | were cre- |
 ated.

He also established them for- | ever and | ever :
 He hath made a decree | which shall | not = |
 pass.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, |
 and all | deeps :

Fire and hail ; snow and vapor ; stormy | wind,
 ful- | filling His | word.

Mountains, | and all | hills ;

Fruitful | trees = | and all | cedars.

Beasts | and all | cattle ;

Creeping | things and | flying | fowl :

Kings of the earth, | and all | people ;

Princes, and all | judges | of the | earth :

Both young men and maidens ; | old men and | children :

Let them praise the | name = | of the | Lord

For His name a- | lone is | excellent ;

His glory is a- | bove the | earth and | heaven.

He also exalteth the horn | of His | people :

The | praise of | all His | saints :

Even of the | children of | Israel ;

A people near unto Him. | Praise = | ye the | Lord.

Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,

And | to the | Holy | Ghost :

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever
shall | be,

World without | end. = | A- = | men.

24.

PSALM CIII.

I.

BLESS the Lord, | O my | soul :

And all that is within me, | bless His |
holy | name.

Bless the Lord, | O my | soul,

And for- | get not | all His | benefits.

Who forgiveth all | thine in- | iquities ;

Who healeth | all = | Thy dis- | eases.

Who redeemeth thy life | from de- | struction ;

Who crowneth thee with loving- | kindness
and | tender | mercies.

Who satisfieth thy mouth | with good | things ;
 So that thy youth is re- | newed | like the |
 eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and | judg-
 = | ment

For | all that | are op- | pressed.

He made known His ways | unto | Moses,
 His acts unto the | children of | Isra- | el.

II.

The Lord is merciful and | gra- = | cious:
 Slow to anger, and | plen- = | teous in | mercy.

He will not | always | chide ;

Neither will He | keep His | anger for- | ever.

He hath not dealt with us | after our | sins ;

Nor rewarded us according | to = | our in- |
 iquities.

For as the heaven is high a- | bove the | earth,
 So great is His mercy toward | them that |
 fear = | Him.

As far as the east is | from the | west,

So far hath He removed | our trans- | gres-
 sions | from us.

III.

Like as a father pitieth | his = | children,

So the Lord pitieth | them that | fear = | Him.

For He knoweth | our = | frame ;

He remembereth | that = | we are | dust.

As for man, his days | are as | grass :

As a flower of the | field = | so he | flourisheth,

For the wind passeth over it, and | it is ! gene;
And the place thereof shall | know = | it no |
more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to
everlasting upon them that | fear = | Him,
And His righteousness unto | children's | chil-
= | dren.

To such as | keep His | covenant,
And to those that remember His com- | mand-
= | ments to | do them.

IV.

The Lord hath prepared His throne | in the |
heavens;

And His Kingdom | ruleth | over | all.

Bless the Lord, ye His angels, that ex- | cel in |
strength,

That do His commandments, hearkening unto
the | voice = | of His | word.

Bless ye the Lord, all | ye His | hosts:

Ye ministers of | His, that | do His | pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all His works, in all places of |
His do- | minion,

Bless the | Lord = | O my | soul.

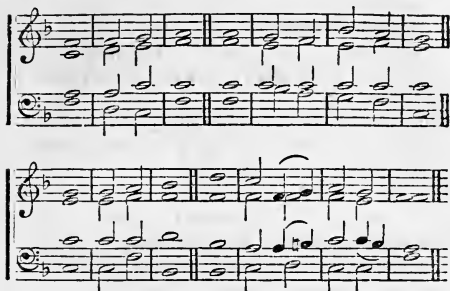
Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,

And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever
shall | be,

World without | end. = | A- = | men.

25. MISERERE MEI DEUS. (PSALM LI.)



HAVE mercy upon me, | O = | God,
According to | Thy = | loving | kindness.

According unto the multitude of Thy | tender |
mercies,

Blot | out = | my trans- | gressions.

Wash me thoroughly | from mine | iniquity,
And | cleanse me | from my | sin.

For I acknowledge | my trans- | gressions:
And my sin is | ever be- | fore = | me.

Against Thee, Thee only, have I sinned, and done
this evil | in Thy | sight:

That Thou mightest be justified when Thou
speakest, and be | clear when | Thou judg- |
est.

Behold, I was | shapen in | iniquity;
And in sin did my | mother con- | ceive = | me.

Behold, Thou desirest truth in the | inward |
parts:

And in the hidden part Thou shalt | make me |
to know | wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I | shall be | clean;
Wash me, and I shall be | whi- = | ter than |
snow.

Make me to hear | joy and | gladness;
That the bones which Thou hast | broken | may
re- | joice.

Hide Thy face | from my | sins,
And blot | out all | mine in- | iquities.

Create in me a clean | heart, O | God:
And renew a right | spirit with- | in = | me.

Cast me not away | from Thy | presence;
And take not Thy | Holy | Spirit | from me.

Restore unto me the joy of | Thy sal- | vation:
And uphold me | with Thy | free = | Spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors | Thy = | ways;
And sinners shall be con- | verted | unto | Thee.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou
God of | my sal- | vation:
And my tongue shall sing aloud | of Thy |
righteous- | ness.

O Lord, open | Thou my | lips,
And my mouth shall | shew forth | Thy = |
praise.

For Thou desirest not sacrifice: else | would I |
give it:

Thou delightest | not in | burnt = | offering.

The sacrifices of God are a | broken | spirit:
A broken and a contrite heart, O God, | Thou
wilt | not de- | spise.

Do good in Thy good pleasure | unto | Zion:

Build Thou the walls | of Je- | rusa- | lem.

Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifices
of righteousness, with burnt offering and |
whole burnt | offering;

Then shall they offer bullocks | upon | Thine
= | altar.

Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,

And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever
shall | be,

World without | end = | A- = | men.

26.

SONG OF SIMEON.

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant de- | part
in | peace,

Ac- | cording | to Thy | word.

For | mine = | eyes

Have | seen = | Thy sal- | vation;

Which Thou | hast pre- | pared

Before the | face of | all = | people:

A light to | lighten the | Gentiles,

And the glory | of Thy | people | Israel.

Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,

And | to the | Holy | Ghost:

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever
shall | be,

World without | end. = | A- = | men.

27.

ISAIAH LIII.

HE was wounded for | our trans- | gressions ;
 He was | bruised for | our in- | iquities.

The chastisement of our peace | was upon | Him,
 And with His | stripes = | we are | healed.

All we like sheep have | gone a- | stray ;

We have turned every | one to | his own | way ;

And the Lord hath | laid on | Him

The in- | iquity | of us | all.

He was oppressed, and He | was af- | flicted,

Yet He | opened | not His | mouth.

He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as
 a sheep before her | shearers is | dumb,

So He | opened | not His | mouth.

Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,

And , to the | Holy | Ghost :

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever
 shall | be,

World without | end. = | A- = ' men.

28.

"COME TO ME."

(From the "Oriole," by permission.)

Wm. B. Bradbury.



WITH tearful eyes I look around,
 Life seems a dark and | stormy | sea;
 Yet, 'midst the gloom, I hear a sound,
 A heavenly | whisper, | "Come to | me."
 It tells me of a place of rest—
 It tells me where my | soul may | flee;
 Oh! to the weary, faint, oppressed,
 How sweet the | bidding, | "Come to | me."
 When nature shudders, loth to part
 From all I love, en- | joy, and | see;
 When a faint chill steals o'er my heart,
 A sweet voice | utters, | "Come to | me."
 Come, for all else must fail and die,
 Earth is no resting- | place for | thee;
 Heavenward direct thy weeping eye,
 I am thy | portion, | "Come to | me."
 O voice of mercy! voice of love!
 In death's last fearful | ago- | ny,
 Support me, cheer me from above!
 And gently | whisper, | "Come to | me."

 To God the Father, God the Son,
 And God the Spirit, | Three in | One,
 Be honor, praise, and glory given,
 By all on | earth and | all in | heaven.

29.

GETHSEMANE.

WHEN weary on life's rugged way
 I seek for rest, O | Christ, in | Thee;
 Near me, methinks I hear Thee pray,
 As once in | lone Geth- | sema- | ne.

Turning aside, I draw more near,
 And hear Thee whisper, | "Come to | me;"
 I know Thy voice — I join Thy prayer!
 How blest is | this Geth- | sema- | ne.

O, whilst I pray, worship, adore,
 And hopeful draw more | near to | Thee;
 Then Thy best love steals sweetly o'er
 My heart, in | lone Geth- | sema- | ne.

Charmed on this consecrated ground,
 Sweet rest this spot af- | fords to | me;
 And heavenly peace breathes softly round,
 In thy blessed | shades, Geth- | sema- | ne

All worldly cares I here forget,
 He bids all sin and | sorrow | flee,
 While in the shade of Olivet,
 I pray in | lone Geth- | sema- | ne.

Thy bloody sweat, O Christ, Thy woes,
 Thine anguish, and Thine | ago- | ny,
 Give my sad heart its best repose,
 When praying | in Geth- | sema- | ne.

In covert here, how sweet to rest
 In sympathy, O | Christ, with | Thee;
 Here would I worship, here be blessed
 Forever | in Geth- | sema- | ne.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
 Praise Him all creatures | here be- | low;
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
 Praise Father, | Son, and | Holy | Ghost.

30.

FUNERAL CHANT

[AM the resurrection and the life, | saith the |
Lord ;

He that believeth in me, though he were |
dead, yet | shall he | live.

And whosoever | liv- = | eth,

And believeth in | me, shall | never | die.

None of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth
| to him- | self :

For whether we live, we live unto the Lord, and
whether we die, we | die un- | to the | Lord :

Whether we live therefore or die, we | are the |
Lord's ;

For to this end Christ both died and rose, and
revived, that he might be Lord | both of
the | dead and | living.

And now is Christ risen | from the | dead,

And become the first | fruits of | them that |
slept.

O death, where | is thy | sting ?

O grave, where | is thy | victo- | ry ?

Thanks be to God, which giveth | us the | vic-
tory

Through our Lord | Jesus | Christ ! A- | men.

Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,

And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever
shall | be,

World without | end = | A- = | men.

31.

PSALM LXVII.

GOD be merciful unto | us, and | bless us;
And cause His | face to | shine up- |
on us.

That Thy way may be | known upon | earth,
Thy saving | health a- | mong all | nations.

Let the people praise | Thee, O | God;
Let | all the | people | praise Thee.

O let the nations be glad, and | sing for | joy:
For Thou shalt judge the people righteously,
and govern the | nations | upon | earth.

Let the people praise | Thee, O | God;
Let | all the | people | praise Thee.

Then shall the earth | yield her | increase;
And God, even our own | God = | shall = |
bless us.

God | shall = | bless us;
And all the ends of the | earth shall | fear = |
Him.

Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever
shall | be,
World without | end. = | A- = | men.

32.

PSALM CXXI.

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills,
From whence | cometh my | help.
My help cometh from the Lord,
Which | made = | heaven and | earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
He that keepeth thee | will not | slumber
Behold, He that keepeth Israel shall
Neither | slumber | nor = | sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade
Upon | thy right | hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, |
Nor the | moon by | night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil:
He shall pre- | serve thy | soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy
Coming in from this time forth, and | even
for | ever- | more.

Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever
shall | be,

World without | end. = | A- = | men.

33.

A PRAYER.

O blessed Redeemer, I've | trusted in | Thee,
O Saviour, my | Jesus, now | liberate | me!
In horrible prison;

And gloom, have arisen

My sighs, Oh my Jesus, in- | cessant to | Thee!
But oh, on my sorrow,

Has brightened no morrow,

Yet hear me, my | Jesus, and | liberate | me!

O blessed Redeemer, I've | trusted in | Thee,
And still will I trust | Thee, to | liberate | me!
And so, while I languish,

I cry in my anguish,

Adoring, imploring, and | bending the | knee;
In sorrow and tremor,

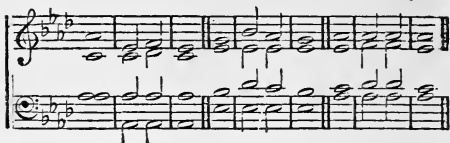
O blessed Redeemer,

Smile on me from | heaven, and | liberate | me!

34. "NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE."

(From the "Oriole," by permission.)

Wm. B. Bradbury.



NEARER, my God, to Thee, | nearer to |
Thee!

E'en though it be a cross that | raiseth | me :

Still all my | song shall | be, |

Nearer, my | God, to | Thee | — nearer to | Thee!

Though, like a wanderer, the | sun gone |
down,

Darkness comes over me, my | rest a | stone :

Yet in my | dreams I'd | be |

Nearer, my | God, to | Thee | — nearer to | Thee.

There let my way appear | steps into | heaven ;

All that Thou sendest me, in | mercy | given ;

Angels to | beckon | me |

Nearer, my | God, to | Thee | — nearer to | Thee.

"NEARER TO THEE" CHANT. 339

Then, with my waking thoughts, | bright with
Thy | praise,

Out of my stony griefs, | Bethel I'll | raise;

So by my | woes to | be |

Nearer, my | God, to | Thee | — nearer to | Thee

And when on joyful wing, | cleaving the | sky,

Sun, moon, and stars forgot, | upward I | fly;

Still all my | song shall | be, |

Nearer, my | God, to | Thee | — nearer to | Thee

35. THE CHILD AND THE ANGELS.¹ C. M.

THE Sabbath sun was setting slow,
 Amidst the | clouds of | even:
 "Our Father," breathed a voice below,
 "Father, who | art in | heaven."
Beyond the earth, beyond the cloud,
Those infant | words were | given,
 "Our Father," angels sang aloud,
 "Fa- | ther, who | art in | heaven."
 "Thy kingdom come," still from the ground,
 That child-like | voice did | pray:
 "Thy kingdom come," God's host resound,
 Far to the | starry | way.

¹ The words in Roman letters should be chanted in solo, quartette, or semi-chorus; or piano, if by full chorus. The words in italics should be chanted in full chorus, forte. The Amen to be used only at the close.

"Thy will be done," with little tongue,
That lisping | love im- | plores:

"*Thy will be done,*" *the angelic throng*
Sing | from se- | raphic | shores.

"Forever," still those lips repeat
Their closing evening prayer;

"*Forever,*" *floats in music sweet,*
High 'midst the | angels | there!

"*Thine be the glory, ever more,*"
From Thee may | man ne'er | sever,

But every Christian land adore
Je- | hovah, | God, for- | ever.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

1. The first part of the paper is devoted to the study of the properties of the function $f(x)$ defined by the equation

INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

Abide among us with Thy grace.....	HYMN 38
A charge to keep I have.....	128
Alas! and did my Saviour bleed.....	55
Alas! what hourly dangers rise.....	56
Almighty God, while earth and heaven.....	163
All hail! the power of Jesus' name.....	91
Am I a soldier of the cross.....	20
Angels! roll the rock away.....	104
Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep.....	85
Awake, and sing the song.....	158
Before Jehovah's awful throne.....	5
Behold the expected time draw near.....	34
Behold what wondrous grace.....	51
Behold the sin-atoning Lamb.....	80
Behold the Saviour of mankind.....	82
Blest be the tie that binds.....	59
Blest Jesus, Shepherd, I Thy lamb.....	94
Blessed Jesus! when my soaring thoughts	161
Blessed morning whose young dawning rays....	88
Bread of heaven, on Thee we feed.....	188
Beyond the glittering starry skies.....	106
Children of the heavenly King.....	168
Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove.....	108
Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove.....	109
Come, Holy Ghost, descend from high.....	150
Come, Holy Spirit, come,.....	153
Come let us join our cheerful songs.....	121
Come, dearest Lord, and bless this day.....	209
Dear refuge of my weary soul.....	69
Dearest of all the names above.....	160
Did Christ o'er sinners weep.....	139
Diseases are Thy servants, Lord.....	207
Dismiss us with Thy blessing, Lord.....	214

344 INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

Early, my God, without delay.....	130
Eternal Spirit, we confess.....	110
Exalted high, at God's right hand.....	180
Father of mercies! send Thy grace.....	58
Father! whate'er of earthly bliss.....	131
Firm as the earth Thy gospel stands.....	134
Forever with the Lord.....	183
From all that dwell below the skies	42
From Greenland's icy mountains.....	35
Gentle Jesus, meek and mild.....	216
Give me a sober mind.....	171
Glory to God on high proclaim.....	98
Glory be to God the Father.....	114
Glory to Thee, my God, this night.....	193
God, my supporter and my hope.....	73
God of my life, my morning song.....	199
God, most mighty, sovereign Lord.....	203
God bless our native land.....	204
Great God, we sing that mighty hand.....	29
Great God! how infinite art Thou.....	30
Great is the Lord, our God.....	48
Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah.....	57
Great God, now condescend.....	147
Great Saviour, who didst condescend.....	148
Hail, Jesus! Israel's Hope and Light.....	1
Hail the blest morn! when the Great Mediator..	16
Hail the day that saw him rise.....	99
Hark the glad sound, the Saviour comes	8
Hark! what mean those holy voices.....	15
Hark! the herald angels sing.....	19
Hark! the herald angels say.....	90
He lives, the great Redeemer lives	93
Hear what the voice from heaven proclaims.....	179
Holy, holy, holy, cry.....	115
Holy and reverend is the name.....	152
Hosanna to the royal son.....	37
Hosanna to King David's son.....	77

Hosanna to the Prince of light.....	170
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds.....	25
How charming is the place.....	49
How did my heart rejoice to hear.....	126
How beauteous are their feet.	127
How great Thy mercies, Lord.....	151
How shall the young secure their hearts.....	161
How oft, alas ! this wretched heart.....	62
Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber.....	217
If Christ is mine, then all is mine.....	102
I love Thy kingdom, Lord.....	125
I love to steal awhile away.....	194
I'm not ashamed to own my Lord.....	142
In the name of God the Father.....	212
I saw one hanging on a tree.....	144
I send the joys of earth away.....	116
Jerusalem, my happy home.....	124
Jesus Christ has lived and died.....	176
Jesus, Holy Child from heaven.	23
Jesus, I see a thousand charms	27
Jesus, I live to Thee.....	130
Jesus, I love Thy charming name.....	177
Jesus ! lover of my soul.....	75
Jesus, most merciful and kind.....	101
Jesus, my Shepherd, let me share.....	141
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.....	33
Jesus, the very thought of Thee.....	59
Jesus, the spring of joys divine.....	96
Jesus, the ancient faith confirms.....	149
Jesus, Thy boundless love to me.....	60
Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness.....	78
Jesus, to Thy cross I hasten.....	70
Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear us.....	192
Jesus, we sing the matchless grace.....	159
Jesus, we Thy covenant children.....	129
Jesus, with all Thy Saints above.....	26
Joy to the world ; the Lord is come.....	2

Let children hear the mighty deeds.....	41
Lec love through all our actions run.....	118
Let saints below in concert sing.....	157
Like Noah's weary dove.....	174
Lo! He comes with clouds descending.....	181
Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing.....	215
Lord, I have made Thy word my choice.....	165
Lord, I am Thine, entirely Thine.....	190
Lord, I am vile, conceiv'd in sin.....	65
Lord, 'tis a pleasant thing to stand.....	47
Love divine, all love excelling.....	22
Majestic sweetness sits enthroned.....	40
Many woes had Christ endured.....	84
Mortals, awake, with angels join.....	13
My country! 'tis of thee.....	205
My dear Redeemer and my Lord.....	145
My faith looks up to Thee.....	122
My Father's house on high.....	184
My God, how endless is Thy love.....	201
My God, my life, my love.....	155
My God, my portion, and my love.....	119
My God, permit my tongue.....	45
My God, the covenant of Thy love.....	146
My Saviour, my Almighty Friend.....	135
My soul lies cleaving to the dust.....	167
My soul doth magnify the Lord.....	24
My soul repeat His praise.....	7
Not all the blood of beasts.....	74
Not to the terrors of the Lord.....	166
Now from the altar of our hearts.....	196
Now lettest Thou, with sweet release.....	31
Now the dreary night is done.....	202
O for a thousand tongues to sing.....	11
O for a sweet inspiring ray.....	185
O for a heart to praise my God.....	143
O God! our help in ages past.....	133
O God! we praise Thee and adoræ.....	112

O gracious Lord, Thou Source divine.....	117
O happy day that stays my choice.....	191
O holy, holy, holy Lord.....	113
O Jesus! Thou the glory art.....	72
O love divine, how sweet thou art.....	21
O my sweet home, Jerusalem.....	97
O mother dear, Jerusalem.....	175
On Tabor's top the Saviour stands.....	59
On Jordan's stormy banks I stand.....	154
O Sacred Head now wounded.....	83
O Spirit of the living God.....	111
O Thou from whom all goodness flows.....	64
O Thou that hear'st when sinners cry.....	68
O Thou Majesty Divine.....	79
Our heavenly Father calls.....	103
Our Lord is risen from the dead.....	105
O where shall rest be found.....	100
 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed.....	 172
Prostrate, dear Jesus, at Thy feet.....	54
 Ride on, ride on in majesty.....	 76
Rock of Ages, cleft for me.....	66
 Saviour, ere in sweet repose.....	 195
Saviour, when in dust to Thee.....	53
Safely through another week.....	210
Salvation, O, the joyful sound.....	12
See, gracious God, before Thy throne.....	206
See how the rising sun.....	200
Shine on our souls, eternal God.....	138
Shine on our land, Jehovah, shine.....	44
Shout, for the blessed Jesus reigns.....	46
Show pity, Lord, O Lord, forgive.....	63
Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands.....	3
Softly now the light of day.....	198
 That awful day will surely come.....	 6
The day of wrath, that dreadful day.....	178
The day is past and gone.....	197

The Lord descended from above.....	52
The Lord of life is risen.....	86
The Lord of glory is my light.....	95
The Lord is risen, indeed.....	87
The Lord is come; the heavens proclaim.....	32
The Saviour! O what endless charms.....	14
There is a fountain fill'd with blood ..	71
There is an hour of peaceful rest.....	173
There is a happy land.....	186
Thine earthly sabbaths, Lord, we love.....	211
Thou art my portion, O my God.....	162
Thou art the way—to Thee alone.....	36
Thou loving Saviour of mankind.....	61
'Tis midnight—and on Olive's brow.....	81
Thy presence, gracious God, afford.....	213
To Christ, the Prince of Peace.....	140
To God, the only wise.....	43
To Him who children blest.....	28
Triumphant, Christ ascends on high.....	107
'T was on that dark, that dreadful night.....	181
Upward I lift mine eyes.....	169
Watchman! tell us of the night.....	9
Welcome, welcome, dear Redeemer.....	10
Welcome, sweet day of rest.....	203
What shall I render to my God.....	137
When Thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come...	182
When marshalled on the nightly plain.....	17
When I can read my title clear.....	67
When along life's thorny road.....	92
When overwhelmed with grief.....	123
When we devote our youth to God.....	120
While shepherds watched their flocks by night...	18
Whilst Thee I seek, protecting Power.....	132
Why should the children of a king.....	156
Witness, ye men and angels, now.....	189
Ye saints, proclaim abroad.....	4
Yes, the Redeemer rose.....	89















